THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVI — E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. — $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MARCH 1st, 1927.

Historical Society

When You Can Buy "SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

T30

Why be content with inferior tea.

FOR SALE—Two storey brick dwelling, modern conveniences, newly decorated, garage. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee, Ontario. 27-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

John Street,
South of Paisley House.

Phone 385. Box 139.

15tf

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

FRED RUSSELL

'Phone 406. East Street.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office:
Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

THE

Belleville Nurseries!

30 years under the same management is our guarantee of satisfactory dealing.

30 DAYS SPECIAL PRICES

ON ALL NURSERY STOCK

Nursery Stock Catalogue on request.

W. C. REID,
179 Dundas St.
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

14

DOXSEE & CO.

An after Stocktaking Sale of

Ladies' Hosiery

In Silk and Wool and Cashmere Shades: Beige, Tan, Grey and Black.

All sizes. $1.25 a pair.

TO CLEAR 89 CENTS

Millinery

New arrivals every day.

This is an opportunity to secure a Hat for early Spring.

They come in smart styles of Corded Silk, Belting Ribbons, Petersham and Straw combined.

MODERATELY PRICED

The Leading Millinery House

New Spring Suits
Tailored to Your Order
100 Pattern Suitings at $22, $24, $27, $30, and $32 a Suit.

Our Suits at **$35, $40, and $45** are made from finest Cloth and Materials obtainable. Every yard imported and fully guaranteed.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

WOOD WANTED—Will accept good hard wood in exchange for one new set of Tudhope Anderson heavy sleighs. THE M. B. MILLS Co. 13-a

FOR SALE OR RENT—A very commodious house and lot with all modern conveniences, situate in South Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 41

FOR SALE—3 h.p. gasoline stationary engine in good condition. Also saw table and belt, very cheap. Apply E. W. VINE, Graham's Garage.

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—That desirable farm of the late Jas. Vine, being part of the Old Vandebogart property, adjoining the Corporation of the Town of Napanee. All newly fenced, tile drained, a barn on same suitable for tool house and hay barn, along with the residence at Vine's Corners. This is a real up-to-date home, equipped with hot water heating, electric lights, two never failing wells, one at barn, and the other at house. This place can be bought at once, as owner will rather be down town near business. For further information apply to Mrs. Jas. Vine, on premises, or at Vine's Electric Shop, Market Square, Napanee. 13

CREDIT SALE.

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Tuesday, March 22nd, 1927, commencing at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., the farm stock and farming implements including an automobile, tractor, quantity of hay and seed grain, and a general list of farming utensils and equipments, being the property belonging to the estate of the late W. G. Schell, which sale will take place at the farm and home formerly owned and occupied by the said W. G. Schell, deceased, being lot number twenty-two in the third concession of the Township of Fredericksburgh, situate about one half mile east of Hildritch's blacksmith shop, Hamburg.

Ladies will serve lunch at 12 o'clock or any other hour of the day, at 15c. each.

Terms of Sale: $10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount, 6 month's credit on approved joint notes bearing interest at 7 per cent. For details see posters.

MRS. CARRIE SCHELL,
Owner.

H. W. GALLAGHER,
Auctioneer. 13-d

DECLARATION OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

County of Lennox
and Addington.

I, Sam Y. Lee, formerly a member of the firm carrying on business as a general restaurant, at the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, under the name of "Grand Cafe" do hereby certify that the said partnership was, on the fourteenth day of February, 1927, dissolved, the members of said partnership so dissolved being, Ling Lee, Sam Y. Lee and Kok Lim.

Witness my hand, at Napanee, this sixteenth day of February, 1927.

SAM Y. LEE.

Signed in the presence of me, at the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, this sixteenth day of February, A.D., 1927.

T. B. GERMAN,
A Notary Public.

13-c

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, at call of the Warden, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 15th, 1927

at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Mar. 16th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk
Dated March 1st, 1927. 16-b

RAISING THE ROOF OF AN ENGINE

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Cylinder heads of the detachable variety, like timing gearcase covers, transmission covers, etc., are shamefully abused by many who have ceasion to remove and replace them. As a result of this abuse, poor satisfaction is often experienced and serious damage is sustained by the engine; where with proper precaution, the same member will give long and satisfactory service.

The cylinder head is retained to the cylinder block by a row of studs and nuts extending around the edges in ordinary construction. If in applying or removing the head these nuts are tightened or loosened unevenly, serious pressures will be concentrated at a few points, resulting in warping of the casting. When once warped, a cylinder head casting will not straighten out again and cannot again be returned to its true shape by any subsequent even tightening of nuts. Many owners and repairmen of motor cars understand the necessity of evenly tightening these nuts but fail to apply the same principle in the reverse operation of uniformly releasing away at one nut at a time, and thus doing as much damage as in tightening one at a time.

The proper manner of removing a cylinder head is to loosen all of the nuts about a quarter turn, proceeding from one nut to the one as nearly diagonally opposite it as possible, repeating this process until all are loosened enough to turn freely. Each may then be turned the rest of the way off individually. In replacing the same process should be reversed, each nut being screwed down until resistance is felt and then tightening each a quarter turn in diagonal sequence until all are tight.

Unless the head is badly gummed in place with lead or carbon, it should be possible to loosen it by tapping around the edge with a hammer. This produces vibration and the clearance of the holes in the head around the studs permits the head to move slightly sidewise, sufficient to break the bond, so that it may be lifted off. Remove the head gasket with as wide a blade as possible should be used to pry the head up, being inserted above the gasket and not below it.

ROD AND GUN.

With the spring and summer months looming ahead, the lovers of outdoor recreation are again looking forward to the March number of Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News, which has just been received, holds many interesting articles for those outdoorsmen. A very complete article on outfitting a long range hunting trip, by P. Storey is an outstanding feature of the issue. Many other useful articles are included in the regular "Fishing Notes" and "Outdoor Talk" and "Guns and Ammunition" departments.

Many interesting experiences are told in the hunting stories, such as "A Holiday in the Rockies." Bonnycastle's article for this month on the subject of the Nova Scotia men who fish for trout, No. 3 of the Canadian Silver Fox News" contains a great deal of useful material.

Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited Woodstock, Ontario.

Hear Dr. Marcellus at the Poultry Association Banquet Wednesday night.

NEWBURGH.

Mr. and Mrs. John Farrar left on Tuesday last for Bradford, England, their former home. Mr. Farrar is a war veteran and owing to ill health he is returning to England through the generosity of the Immigration authorities. They first lived in Kingston and came to Newburgh in the summer of 1925. The residents of Newburgh gave them a send-off, which included a few gifts of clothes and cash, on Monday evening last, a few of the neighbors met at their home and made the presentation.

On Thursday evening a large crowd greeted the Brookside Dramatic Club when they presented their comedy "Aaron Slick from Punkin Crick," in the Bank Hall. They will be gladly welcomed should they come again. The treasury of the library board was augmented as a result of last Friday evening's pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Anson Ryerse of Toronto are in Toronto on a visit to their sons.

Miss Margaret Ramsay, of Kingston spent Sunday at home. She was accompanied by Miss Porter.

Miss Margaret Howell and Miss Josephine Longmore, of Queen's, spent the week-end at the Dunwoody home.

Misses Lilith and Annie Gandier have returned to Napanee, after spending a week among friends in Newburgh and Camden East.

Undertaker Ward Wartman has purchased a motor hearse.

Rev. C. V. Fairbairn, of Kingston, conducted services in the Free Methodist Mission over the week-end.

Rev. E. H. Lee has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bray while in Newburgh conducting services in the Mission Hall.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones. EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

EUCHRE AND DANCE A BIG SUCCESS

Of the many dances and euchres which have been held from time to time this past winter, none have eclipsed the one which was held on Monday evening, under the auspices of Queen of Sheba Lodge No. 254, Daughters of Rebekah. By far, it was the most largely attended function of the season, there being nearly 250 people present. The beautiful rooms of Napanee Lodge No. 86 presented a picturesque sight, both lodge room and Assembly Hall being filled to capacity with young people, not only from town, but from all over the district. Twenty tables were designated for euchre, but owing to the large crowd, another fifteen tables were used. At nine o'clock the euchre was ushered in and did not terminate until eleven o'clock. Those dancers gathered early and at 9.30, to the strains of excellent music, furnished by Walters' 6-piece orchestra, the young people had a gala time in the Assembly Hall, the dance lasting until two o'clock. The room was over heated with the crowd, but notwithstanding this discomfiture all made the best of it and certainly enjoyed a jolly evening's pleasure. Very suitable prizes were given for the euchre and were presented at the close of the play. A delightful lunch was served at intermission, after which the dancing was resumed. The officers and members of Queen of Sheba Lodge great appreciated the patronage of the people and they in turn provided a most excellent evening's entertainment.

GRACE CHURCH MEN'S BANQUET

The second of the series of Men's Banquets held by the men of Grace Church last Friday evening, was a splendid success. The catering by the Ladies' Aid was of the very best order, and the program was both entertaining and instructive.

After the men had finished supper Mr. Don Scott led them in a few rousing songs. Then the toastmaster, Mr. Roy C. Root, took charge and after a few remarks as to the purposes of the banquet, proposed the "Toast to the King, which was responded to by all singing the National Anthem. Then Mr. Burton Elliott proposed a toast to our Dominion, which was responded to by Mr. Jason Stafford. These gentlemen referred in glowing terms to our common heritage in the country we call our own, and reference was made to the coming celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of Confederation. Then Mr. Alf. Hooper gave an address upon "Our Local Church Needs, wherein he dealt very frankly and fearlessly with some of the problems faced in the local church, and appealed for a fairer consideration on behalf of the men of the church.

Rev. W. P. Woodger was then called upon to introduce the speaker of the evening, who was a personal friend, Mr. Howard D. Graham, a brilliant young lawyer from Belleville. Mr. Graham spoke on "Our Responsibility to the Church." In a clear and convincing speech he showed how all our different institutions of our modern society have their sustenance by virtue of religion, that our civilization owes what is best in it to the influence of Christianity, or those principles laid down by the Man of Galilee; and that our future good depended upon our recognition of this fact and our support of the church, which is essentially and distinctively the promoter of Christianity. Mr. Graham was accompanied by Dr. Ralph B. Aylsworth, of Trenton, who gave a few remarks of a humorous character.

During the evening a quartette composed of Messrs. Chas. D. Black, C. A. Wiseman, B. S. Black and Bert Seymour gave some very entertaining selections and Mr. John W. Thompson added some humorous readings, all of which were roundly applauded by the men.

It is expected that the series will be concluded for this season with a third banquet towards the end of March.

U. S. SENATE APPROVES BUILDING BRIDGE AT THOUSAND ISLANDS.

Washington, D.C., Feb. 24.—The Senate today approved construction of a chain of three bridges spanning the St. Lawrence river at Collin's Landing, New York. The first will extend from Collin's Landing to Wells' Island; the second from Wells' Island to Hill Island and the third thence to the Canadian shore between Brockville and Gananoque, Ontario. The measure already has passed the house.

Remarkable Sense of Time.

Spot, a smooth-haired fox-terrier owned by a Birmingham manufacturer, has a remarkably developed sense of time.

Once a week his master spends a day on business in London, always returning by the train which arrives back at Snow Hill Station at 8.40 p.m. Spot accompanies his master to the station, barks his farewell, and returns home.

In the evening, between 7.55 and 8 o'clock, he leaves the house of his own accord, trots through the city slips past the ticket barrier at the station, and awaits the arrival of the 8.10. He sits patiently until the train comes to a standstill; then he begins a tour of the train from the guard's van end until he finds his master.

BASKETBALL

On Friday evening last, Belleville H. S. basketball teams visited Napanee Collegiate Institute. The main item of interest on the athletic program for the evening was the Boys' Senior game, a scheduled fixture of the Bay of Quinte League. In addition to this, two other teams were included in the Belleville contingent, a Boys' Junior team and a Girls' Senior team.

A very large crowd was present and the gymnasium gallery was filled to capacity. The first game was between the Boys' Junior teams, and for this an agreement was made that substitutes from the senior teams on each side could be used as players. The referee from Belleville had not yet arrived, so Mr. Murray agreed to act for the game. Napanee soon secured a fairly safe lead, and seemed to have the game at their mercy, but Belleville showed a surprising lack of sportsmanship in deliberately using rough tactics. Napanee had one team in this game, instead of only substitutes, as had been agreed. Napanee protested to the Belleville physical director, but he declined to interfere, and Mr. Murray could not protest since the boys referee. Even with this handicap, Napanee Juniors made the game very close, although at the time four of the five players on the so-called Belleville "Junior" team were regulars of the senior team. The game ended with the score 23-20 in favor of the Belleville "Juniors." It is very unfortunate that this was allowed to be done, as it is this sort of thing which causes bad feeling between schools.

The Girls' Senior game followed this and at first Napanee had much the best of the play, the score at one time being 14-4 in favor of the home team. But as the game progressed, Belleville improved in all branches of the game, finally winning.

The last game was the best in every way and was a source of great interest to all the spectators. Napanee were determined to avenge their one-point defeat in Belleville, and Belleville were equally anxious to keep their string of victories unbroken. As a result there was not one dull moment in the whole game. At the first half, Napanee had a slight advantage and at half time the score was in their favor. But during the last half, Belleville gained and at one time were only one point behind. From this period of the game to the finished, the crowd was in a continual uproar, but Napanee lasted out and won the game by a close margin with the score 22-18 on the right side, from a Napanee point of view.

The teams were as follows:

Belleville Juniors—Forwards, Byrne, Bryant; centre, Kinnear; guards, Duff, Palmer; subs., Kaufmann, Clark, Davidson, Gilbert.

Napanee Juniors— Forwards, P. Miller, W. Vick; centre, E. Way; guards, D. Anderson, C. Graham; subs., G. Gibson, P. Gilbride, D. Conway.

Belleville Girls—Forwards, M. Roberts, A. Wilkins; centres, J. Ramsay, L. Sprague; guards, M. Fairbairn, L. Haynes.

Napanee Girls—Forwards, K. Gleeson, A. Cavanaugh; centres, M. Rikley, E. Harrison; guards, G. Boyes, M. Wartman, M. Daly, M. Grass, E. Aylsworth.

Belleville Seniors—Forwards, Clark, Davidson; centre, Faulkner; guards, Gilbert, Chadwick; subs., Redfern, Galway, McFee, Palmer.

Napanee Seniors— Forwards, F. Ballard, L. Merritt; centre, D. Wright; guards, R. Cowle, H. Devine; subs, M. Miller, S. Gibbard, A. Vick, D. Conway.

Referee—S. Nurse, Belleville.

Napanee will play the last game of their schedule against Belleville Collegiate Institute gymnasium here on Friday evening, March 4th. At present these two teams are tied for second place in the league standing, and this game will break the tie. Napanee was defeated by Albert College in Belleville by two points, so the game here will be another very close contest. The game is also being arranged between a team from Kingston and the Napanee town team for that evening.

CAMDEN EAST.

The heavy snow storm on Sunday and Monday last, blocked the roads for the first time this winter.

The attendance at the churches on Sunday last was a mere handful.

On Monday the roadmasters, Messrs. George Babcock and John Barry, were busy all day with teams and other employees in breaking the roads fit for travel.

Mr. C. R. Salisbury is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Salsbury, and other relatives.

Mr. Lloyd Vermilyea left on Monday last for Violet, to be with her mother, Mrs. J. W. Amey, who is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. Valentine.

Archie Hinch has returned home from the United States.

The A.Y.P. are held a dance in the Parish Hall on Tuesday evening. Walters' orchestra was in attendance.

A number from here attended the play, "Aaron Slick from Punkin Crick," presented at Newburgh Wednesday night by the Brookside Dramatic Club.

Does it pay to feed Dr. Hess' stock or poultry tonic? Buy a pail of stock food and watch results. We guarantee it to pay for itself at least twice over, or money refunded. This applies when fed to cattle, horses or hogs. Full information at Wallace's, Napanee agents.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The bare ground was well covered with snow, rather deeply in some places, after the storm on Sunday last.

A C. Davis had the misfortune to lose a horse in last week. The animal dropped on the road to Deseronto with a load of logs.

Mrs. Edwin A. Magee is ill with 'flu.

Mrs. A. Robb who was seriously ill, is much improved.

We are also glad to report Mrs. Roy Smith, who has been in Picton for treatment, is gaining nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hicks, of Bongard's, were recent visitors at F. E. Foster's.

COLEBROOK.

Quite a number of local Masons attended the funeral of the late Fred Elkins, at Sydenham on Tuesday last.

We are pleased to report that Mr. C. Hicks, who went to Kingston for treatment, is much improved.

The heavy snow and wind of Sunday last piled the roads so that they were almost impassable. Teams were kept busy ploughing them out and getting them in shape for traffic.

Services were omitted at the Methodist Church on Sunday last, as the pastor was unable to get here.

Mrs. C. N. Garrison has been on the sick list for a few days.

Mrs. Harold Lee has returned home from Belleville.

Mrs. S. Boyce was in Kingston on Tuesday.

School was closed on Monday last, owing to the storm, which prevented Miss Alcombrack from getting here from Camden East.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Curt and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert spent Saturday evening last with Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Garrison.

BANKING HOUSE OFFERS BONDS OF CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES MERGER

Following the formation of Canadian Department Stores, Limited, which is consolidation of 21 department stores located in the principal cities of the Province of Ontario and one store in Montreal, Municipal Bankers Bond and Sales Corporation of Toronto is making an offering of $4,250,000, 7 per cent. First and Refunding Mortgage Income 20 Year Bonds of this company at 100. There will be delivered with each $1,000 bond of this issue, five shares of the par value $100 common stock of the company. Of the above issue, approximately $3,250,000 have been purchased by former owners of the constituent companies, and are being taken in payment for their properties.

Incorporated in 1926, Canadian Department Stores, Limited, took over established firms which have been in successful operation for a period averaging more than 45 years, and in many cases are the leading merchandising institutions in their respective cities. The Province of Ontario, which comprises about one-third of the population of Canada, absorbs more than 46 per cent. of the merchandise distributed in the Dominion, and contains over 36 per cent. of the total homes of the country. The territory served by the stores embraces more than 50 per cent. of the population of the Province.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, $1.00 a package in either Bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 30c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

COMING :- EVENTS

THE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE invites you to a picture in the Historical Hall, Friday evening, March 11th.

ST. ANDREWS UNITED CHURCH are having their famous Irish Stew on St. Patrick's Day, March 17th, at 6 p.m. Tickets 50c.

TWO BASKETBALL GAMES AND one Volleyball game, on Wednesday, March 2nd, in the Collegiate Institute gymnasium. See hand bills for further information.

RESERVE MARCH 10th FOR THE Grand Concert to be given in Grace Church Sunday School room, under the auspices of the "Helping Hand" Bible Class. Full particulars later.

A BASKETBALL DOUBLEHEADER in the Collegiate Institute gymnasium on Friday evening, March 4th. Albert College vs. Y.M.C.A. league game, and the Hi-Y team of Kingston vs. Napanee town team.

POSTPONED HOCKEY MATCH—At the Napanee skating rink on Thursday evening, March 3rd, between Kingston Intermediate A.H.A. and Napanee. This game was advertised for last Friday night, but was postponed owing to soft ice. Don't miss it.

TRINITY CHURCH ANNIVERsary services, Sunday and Monday, March 6th and 7th. Special preacher, Rev. Dr. W. G. T. Brown, soloist, Mr. Will Rockwell, of Detroit. Monday, anniversary dinner and concert. Dinner served from 6 to 8 by the men of the congregation. Concert commences at 8 p.m. Tickets for dinner and concert, 50 cents.

HONOURS FROM THE CONGREGATION OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

LEWIS S. BEATTIE RECIPIENT OF ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

Lewis S. Beattie of the Collegiate Institute staff, who has accepted the position of principal of the Napanee Collegiate Institute, to take effect on March 1, was last evening the honor guest at a "farewell night" held in St. John's United Church.

Shortly after six o'clock in the evening Mr. Beattie was called to the door of his residence, where he was seized and blindfolded by sturdy youths and taken in a taxi to St. John's United Church, where at 6.30 he was released from his bonds and ushered at the head table of a sumptuous banquet arranged by the Inner Circle an organization founded some time ago by Mr. Beattie, of Collegiate Institute students for the development of clean sport, clean play and for the highest possible school spirit.

Some 60 young men were present and Lawrason Dufton acted as chairman. After full justice had been done to the appetizing menu, Gwynne Johnston made an address of welcome, in which he extolled Mr. Beattie's work with the boys and regretted his impending transfer to Napanee. At the proper time Jack Remmer presented Mr. Beattie with a handsome fountain pen as a token of esteem from the members of the circle. The recipient suitably replied.

At eight o'clock, under the auspices of St. John's United church Association, Mr. Beattie was again honored. Additional exercises were presided over by the pastor, Rev. F. W. Mahaffy, and a solo was rendered by James R. Maclaren.

E. A. Geiger, clerk of the session, read the following address, and Mrs. F. J. McLean presented the guest of honor with a substantial purse of gold from the congregation and the church organizations:

Dear Mr. Beattie:—

On this last occasion that we shall meet together as fellow-workers in the Lord's vineyard, permit us to extend to you, first of all, our hearty congratulations on the honorable position you come to you, the principalship of Napanee Collegiate Institute, a promotion that was well deserved.

We feel proud that a member of our session has attained this position and we are confident that the school board at Napanee is fortunate in securing your services.

Our hearts are rather heavy, however, owing to the loss we are sustaining in our town and session and congregation. Yes, we are losing one of our most loyal workers and supporters. From the day that you united with this congregation, 15 years ago, up to the present, you have been indefatigable in the service you rendered us. In the Sabbath school, with the Tuxis boys, as a member of the session, as a loyal supporter of the minister and in the choir, your services have always been greatly appreciated by everybody. The Brockville College of Institute, the young men of the community, the whole town will be made the poorer by your departure.

We will look forward with real regret to parting with your excellent and talented family. Mrs. Beattie has been and energetic worker among our young women and her tactful, genial manner has endeared her to all hearts. We will grieve to part with Munro and the rest of the family, and we will follow their progress in the future with keen interest.

Words cannot express our regret for all we have done for St. John's church, especially during these recent months, when, Rod. there have been trial and chastener in the congregation, nor can we from. For express our regret at partir himself must

Please accept this purse them! One gold as a slight token of the second largeem, and may Heaven—is over ten feet blessings follow you. ighs 216 pounds! It

Signed on behalf one years age for Just gregation. F. W. MA that it is now worth double that sum.

E. A. GEI by any means, the making of knives Clerk for warlike purposes.

N. G. SOMS out over 1,250,000 knives alone annual Chairman Board buy a pocket-knife at CHARLES; sixpence up to £4! Superintendent of Sc prices, you can be good value for money.

N. G. Somerville, the Board of Manage church, briefly expre gret of the congregat have rendered us, ter B. Reynolds fitti the town and best wis future success of Mr. B his family.

R. J. Muldrew, assistant superintendent of the Sunday voiced the regrets of that zation in losing Mr. Beattie, and in behalf of the cl. Fred Hollington, organ chairmaster, made the p beautiful oil pa a slight token of the esteem which he is held.

In reply to the addr presentations the recip of the pleasant assoc have been formed dur in town and thanked assisted in any way during his life in B happy.—Brockville R Times, February 24th.

Finest Separator won't freeze or gum up chine, 25c. a quart at Wallace's. Why pay more?

THE

STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA

FIFTY-SECOND ANNUAL STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR ENDING 31ST JANUARY, 1927

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Cr.	
Balance brought forward, February 1st, 1926	$207,892.06
Profits for the year ended January 31st, 1927, after deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits, rebate for interest on unmatured bills, Provincial and Municipal taxes and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	821,886.71
	$1,029,778.77

Dr.	
Dividend No. 142 paid, May 1st, 1926	$ 144,702.00
Dividend No. 143 paid, August 1st, 1926	144,702.00
Dividend No. 144 paid, November 1st, 1926	144,702.00
Dividend No. 145 payable, February 1st, 1927	144,702.00
War Tax on Note Circulation	48,234.00
Reserve for Dominion Income Tax	50,000.00
Contributed to Officers' Pension Fund	25,000.00
Balance carried forward	317,736.77
	$1,029,778.77

GENERAL STATEMENT

31st January, 1927

LIABILITIES

Notes of the Bank in circulation		$ 5,828,130.00
Deposits bearing interest (including interest to date)	$57,822,829.01	
Deposits not bearing interest	14,825,759.12	
		72,148,588.13
Deposits made by other Banks in Canada		1,017,644.17
Balances due to other Banks in Canada		1,436,781.20
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		2,433,258.34
Letters of Credit outstanding		483,460.63
Liabilities not included in the foregoing		244,464.06
Dividend No. 145, payable 1st February, 1927		144,702.00
Former Dividends unclaimed		977.50
Capital Stock paid in		4,823,400.00
Reserve Fund		5,900,000.00
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward		317,736.77
		$90,439,637.83

ASSETS

Current coin held by the Bank		$ 518,153.81
Dominion Notes held		8,530,917.00
Deposits in the Central Gold Reserves		1,400,000.00
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund		250,000.00
Notes of other Banks		309,244.00
United States and other Foreign Currencies		47,492.67
Cheques on other Banks		5,705,586.19
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		885,264.07
		$17,936,631.74
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, not exceeding market value	$10,308,466.44	
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian, not exceeding market value	2,858,536.61	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, not exceeding market value	2,875,648.15	
		16,042,651.21
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks or other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover		9,828,838.16
		$43,808,121.11
Loans to Cities, Towns, Municipalities and School Districts		1,717,980.57
Other Current Loans and discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts		39,493,951.95
Non-Current Loans, estimated loss provided for		444,400.74
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		263,870.08
Real Estate other than Bank Premises		315,552.93
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra		483,460.63
Bank Premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off		3,712,934.31
Other Assets not included in the foregoing		150,356.51
		$90,439,637.83

A. F. WHITE, *President* — N. L. McLEOD, *General Manager*

AUDITORS' REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

We have examined the books and accounts of The Standard Bank of Canada at its Head Office, for the year ended January 31st, 1927, and have been furnished with certified returns from the branches. We have obtained all the information and explanations we have required, and our opinion is that the transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have been within the powers of the Bank.

The Bank's investments and cash on hand at its chief office and certain of its principal branches, were verified by us as at January 31st, 1927.

We certify that, in our opinion, the above general statement of Liabilities and Assets at January 31st, 1927, discloses the true condition of the Bank, and is in accordance with the books of the Bank.

D. McK. McCLELLAND, F.C.A., of Price, Waterhouse & Co.
Toronto, February 16th, 1927 — A. B. SHEPHERD, C.A., of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

SHARING THE GOOD NEWS.

Sunday, March 6—Acts 8:4-8; II. Cor. 5:14-20.

Golden Text—Ye shall be witnesses unto me. (Acts 1:8.)

Who should be evangelists, who should tell others about the Gospel? Dr. R. A. Torrey once asked a young lawyer who said he was a Christian, "Are you bringing other men to Christ?"

"No, that is not my business," said the lawyer. "I am called to practice law if you are called to preach the Gospel."

Said Dr. Torrey: "If you are called to be a Christian, you are called to bring other men to Christ."

"I don't believe it," said the lawyer.

Then Dr. Torrey open his Bible to the first verse of this lesson and asked him to read, and he read: "Therefore they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the Word." "Oh, yes," said the lawyer, "but these were the apostles."

"Will you be kind enough to read the first verse of the chapter?" asked Dr. Torrey. And the lawyer read: "They were all scattered abroad, except the apostles," and "they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the Word." The lawyer could make no answer to that. "Charlie" Alexander was right; (One time who is not winning men to Christ is a sinning

Have we faced this asked God to enable the Good News with

stian is to do it he goes. We are ses continually.

ached Christ unto Good News is Christ. d what He has done. d Thomas used to ame to earth in His not primarily Gospel, but to make it a Gospel to be there could be no having become man, nans substitute bear- ns, receiving in Him- ity for our sins, died ised again from the

Good News is, is in the second Scrip- age in the lesson. "One all.....and rose again." Christ, reconciling d unto Himself, nat im- their trespasses unto had put among us the word of reconciliation." Christ, so that He could

t us include in our les- ast verse of II. Corinth- instead of stopping just short of that. Christ, no sin," was "made us.....that we might e righteousness of God (What an exchange! stitution indeed: the ary atonement Christ for us that His right- ght become our s. That, and only Gospel.

ver forget that terse, : "The Gospel is not ; it is good news." does not tell men must do for God, but what God has done for them.

After we have believed for ourselves what God has done for us through the death and resurrection of Christ as our substitute, then indeed we are to do many things for God—indeed, everything we do then should be for Him. But the Christian's good works are done, not in order that he may be saved, but because he has been saved.

Miracles followed Philip's preaching of Christ. Unclean spirits were cast out; paralytics and lame were healed; impotent were given power; crippled were enabled to walk. Those physical miracles were primarily for the opening of a new dispensation, the age of grace, and are not necessarily the accompaniment of all preaching of the Gospel today. But the spiritual miracles that they typify always follow the preaching and receiving of the Gospel. Sins are cast out; spiritual impotence is replaced by the omnipotence of God; the lame, who cannot walk righteously, are enabled to walk well, pleasing unto God "in the Spirit." Is our witnessing to Christ accompanied by this supernatural power? It is, if we are abiding in Him.

Are we conspicuous for the joy in our lives? Does our Christian service leave us free to take? When Philip preached "there was great joy in that city." That is the normal result of telling people good news.

A man met a friend whose face was shining with happiness. "You look as if some one had died and left you a fortune," he said. "That is exactly what has happened," said the other. "I have just learned that Christ died, and by His death left me the inheritance of eternal life." The new Christian had just claimed his legacy, that was all. If we go around telling people everywhere of the wealth that has been left to them by the will of One who has died, that is good news. It enables us to "rejoice in the Lord always," and it brings permanent and eternal joy into the life of those whom we tell this news.

God never deals in second-hand goods. The Gospel is not His offer to repair men; He does not run a repair shop. God does not patch men up; He makes new men. Christ does not repair; He replaces. Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creation; old things have passed away; behold all things are become new." The only safe thing God can do with our sinful nature is to put it to death, and give us an entirely new life from above. That is what is meant by the new birth, twice-born men. That is a Gospel indeed!

(Tuesday evenings at 7.30 o'clock Mr. Trumbull broadcasts a fuller teaching of the International Uniform Sunday School Lessons from Station WFAN, Philadelphia, wave length 268 meters.)

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FORESIGHT IN BEEKEEPING

(Experimental Farms Nate).

Honey crops are sometimes light from causes that are beyond the control of the beekeeper, but more often are they light because he, himself, lacked foresight and failed to prepare for them in time. The period during which the honey crop is actually stored is comparatively short one, lasting perhaps from four to six weeks, but the preparations for securing that crop must be begun approximately leven months before and continued right up to the time the bees for winter, and spring management are all preparations for the crop of the following year, and the success of the crop will depend largely on the care with which these preparations are made.

Failure to prepart equipment for the active season is also responsible for considerable loss, both in honey and in bees, and there is nothing more disheartening when nectar is abundant and bees are swarming than to find low few supplies ready to take care of the situation. There is no time like the present to prepare equipment. The bees are still in winter quarters and require no attention; therefore, the beekeeper has ample time to make an estimate of his requirements, overhaul all supplies on hand, clean and repair them where necessary and order any new ones that may be needed. If the latter are ordered early they can be made ready for use before the bees need full-time attention.

Salt as a Cleanser.

Is it true that common salt prevents spilt wine from staining a tablecloth?

Real stain is caused by a chemical change in the actual substance of the cloth after the wine has soaked in. The point of using salt is to suck up the wine before it has had time to soak in.

There are other substances with the same property, but as salt is found on every table, it is the handiest "blotter" ready to hand in case of accident, and if used in time will gen ally suck up the dangerous fluid before it has time to soak at all deeply into the cloth. Any mark underneath will probably be so slight as easily to come out with the next wash.

Republic of Andorra.

Andorra is a miniature republic in the Pyrenees Mountains which separate Spain from France. The republic has an area of only 175 square miles and a population of 5,500. It is under the joint suzerainty of France and Spain, but it is self-governing for all that relates exclusively to its own affairs. There is a Council of four elected by certain of the inhabitants, a judge, and two lay vicars appointed by France and the Spanish Bishop of Urgel.

Mount Blanc.

Mount Blanc is the highest mountain in Europe, having an altitude of 15,732 feet above sea level. It is situated in the Alps in the south eastern part of France, but only 4[illegible] miles south of Lake Geneva in Switzerland.

NEW RAILWAY EQUIPMENT

Extensive orders for equipment have been placed by the Canadian National Railways, including locomotives, sleeping cars, dining cars, observation cars, passenger coaches and various types of cars, for freight service, all of which will be placed in commission during the early summer to cope with the peak of holiday travel and to provide increased grain transportation facilities for the season's harvest.

It is probable that the strongest appeal to the public is made by engines, all mankind possessing a fascination for machinery. It will be recalled that when the 6000 engine first made its appearance it received a warm welcome in every city and community, and at Montreal and Toronto thousands of interested individuals swarmed into the stations to inspect the new leviathan. Judging from that experience, there should be great interest evinced when the public will have an opportunity of viewing the 6100 class, because this type represents in advance over the 6000 class and will be the largest and most powerful type in Canada.

The 6100 class is known as the Mountain type, the name being due to the fact that the original design was planned to meet conditions in the mountains. These engines are also designated "4-8-4" this being a reference to the wheel arrangement. These new locomotives will be used between Montreal and Sarnia in passenger and manifest freight service, the latter being an important feature on the Canadian National Railways. Of the 6100 class, 30 will be built in Canada, while an additional 12 will be built in the United States and used in similar service between Sarnia and Chicago on the Grand Trunk Western Lines. A modified 6100 class, four in number, have been ordered for the Central Vermont lines and will draw The Washington and The Montrealer on the Montreal-Washington run. In addition to the passenger locomotives, 10 switching engines have been ordered for service in the United States, making a total of 66 passenger and switching engines added to the motive power resources of the System.

The new rolling stock should have a direct appeal to housewives, new features in the dining cars being of particular interest. New diners to the number of 12 have been ordered and will be ready for the summer season. They will be two feet longer than the 1927 type, being 84 feet, 4½ inches over buffers. This space will be added to the kitchen and pantry and the seating capacity will remain unchanged, but the increased facilities, due to greater accommodation in the kitchen, will expedite service. These are all-steel cars with the interior in African mahogany and dark green ceiling, making a handsome and attractive diner. Improvements in lighting and in ventilation make these cars the last word in Canadian service.

The 20 sleepers, also all-steel, follow the conventional lines and possess every feature necessary for the convenience of travelling patrons.

There will be improvements and refinements in the five compartment-observation-library-buffet cars designed for Western service. These are of the "Fort" type, so designated because each car is named after a fort which played some part in Canadian history. With the addition of the new order, the Canadian National Railways will possess 30 "Fort" cars.

The new observation end cars will be two feet longer than the present type, being 75 feet, 6 inches over buffer. The cars will include a comfortable observation end, four compartments, a drawing room and a buffet. The drawing room will be placed in the centre of the car. A half partition in the observation section forms an alcove in which the writing desk is placed, and also permits of a built-in radio cabinet. There will be radio head phones at each seat and also in the compartments and drawing-room. The interior finish will be in African mahogany.

While the new freight equipment may not possess such a direct appeal to the public, travelling and otherwise, it plays a highly important part in transportation. One order calls for 1000 box cars and these represent the new trend in service. They are known as 60-ton cars, being 40 feet in length by 8 feet 6 inches in height and will carry 2,000 bushels of grain. To appreciate this point it must be remembered that the first cars used in hauling the western crop carried 800 bushels and this capacity has been gradually increased. These cars will be used largely in bulk grain territory, but they are also coming into general use on main lines where steel is heavy and motive power plentiful, the long train of greater capacity being the economic ambition of railroad men.

Another order called for automobile cars, 1000 being built in the United States for service over lines in that country, and 700 in Canada. These cars are 40 feet long, 10 feet high and 8 feet wide and can take three tiers of smaller automobiles. The importance of this industry will be realized when it is stated that in the Spring season when deliveries are being called for, the Canadian National Railways has in service 350 to 400 automobile cars each day in the manufacturing area. Some of the automobile cars have end doors so that they can be loaded with buses which could not be swung through the side entrances.

One other order given to a Canadian plant is for 200 freight refrigerator cars. These are largely capacity cars but will be used chiefly for packing house products from Winnipeg and Toronto plants. They are equipped with brine tanks and provide the most adequate form of railway refrigeration.

Altogether these orders will have a wide effect, not only in improving service on the Canadian National Railways, but because of the large amount of work provided at various plants.

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

THE COLISEUM AT ROME.

Visited by Thousands of Tourists Every Year.

The Coliseum at Rome, whose picturesque ruins are visited by thousands of tourists every year, still remains one of the wonders of the world.

The huge amphitheatre took eight years to build, and its construction was commenced in the year A.D. 72. Thirty thousand Jewish captives were used in the work of construction.

Commenced during the reign of Vespasian, the structure was completed under his successor Titus, who threw it open for sports in the year A.D. 80, when Christians were driven into the mighty arena to fight barehanded with wild beasts, for the amusement of the populace.

The structure covered about eight acres of land and could accommodate 80,000 spectators.

Here the people of Rome assembled to view the amusements of the times, gladiatorial contests, chariot races, the encounters of men with wild beasts, and, worst of all, it was the scene of many Christian martyrdoms. At other times the arena was flooded with water when naval sham fights would take place.

Vast cells were constructed under the spectators' galleries for the reception of the many wild beasts used in these cruel pastimes.

For years the Coliseum continued to be the one great public recreation place in Rome. Enormous sums annually were expended upon repairs and in its upkeep, and in fact it stood entire for five whole centuries. When the Goths sacked Rome the amphitheatre was spared, but eventually the purposes for which the Coliseum was built were no longer destred. Christian bishops and even Pagan emperors had dictated—the Coliseum's occupation was gone—and we find that Emperor Theodoric began using its material for various building purposes. Others did likewise, till something like half of the Coliseum was swept away. Enough, however, is left to give us some idea of the stupendous architectural works of antiquity, which surprise us by their extent and their beauty.

CITIES UNEARTHED IN PEKIN.

Ruins Were Discovered When Excavating for New Hospital.

That Pekin is almost unbelievably ancient as a city, even though it has not always been China's capital, is evidenced by discoveries made several years ago when excavations were being made for the $7,000,000 hospital and medical college buildings put up by the Rockefeller Foundation. To a depth of 40 feet the remains of two distinct cities were found under the site of the present hospital, and deep wells dug indicate that there are the remains of other buried cities even below this level, according to a correspondent of the Toronto Mail and Empire.

Pekin in winter shows how this gradual process was carried on. The "Hutungs" or narrow Chinese streets vary from four to 20 feet in width, and even now they are rising perceptibly above the levels of the areas between. The people dump ashes and all kinds of refuse into the streets, and these substances are ground into the soil.

At many points one can see through the gates in the walls which surround all Chinese houses, and the court yards are three, four and even five feet below street level in most cases, though some of these have been filled in. This filling in is done because during the heavy summer rains the water from the streets runs into the yard and has no drainage. Along the Hutungs stand enormous stone lions—waist-high to a man, and many of these are already buried shoulder high—objects for explorers to dig up centuries from now.

A similar process of entombment and the building of successive cities in the ruins of the old has been observed in the excavations of many ancient cities.

How Do You Breathe?

Breathing is one of the most important functions of the body, yet there is one muscle, very seldom used, that will do all our breathing for us. This is the diaphragm muscle, the second most important in the body.

An example of the usefulness of this muscle is to be found in four-footed animals, all of which are said to breathe with the diaphragm.

A simple test to tell how you are breathing is to place one hand over the upper chest and the other over the diaphragm—the flat muscle that divides the trunk into upper and lower sections. Press the chest firmly with the hand placed there, resisting the action of the chest as much as possible, and then watch the other hand. This will give you a good idea of the action of the diaphragm. The ability to breathe with the diaphragm is believed to explain what is known to athletes as "second wind."

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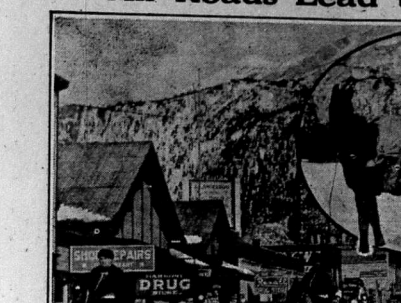
All Roads Lead to Banff



Grand Carnival march at Banff headed by Mounties. Upper inset: Mary Crose, Queen of the Carnival packing a pony. Lower inset: Scene at the crowning of the Queen of Carnival.

The annual Winter Carnival at Banff, which was concluded recently, was marked by the fact that the visitors at this mountain resort played a prominent part in all the sports to a much greater extent than in former years. It was acclaimed as the finest in the history of Banff.

For weeks the town gradually put on her carnival garb, and on the opening day the streets presented a festive appearance. One of the most impressive ceremonies in connection with the carnival was the resignation from the Queenship of the carnival by Miss Mary Cross of Calgary. Stoney Indians in their picturesque tribal costumes began a hunt for the new Queen, Who was finally found in a gaily bedecked teepee. Miss Emily Mason, of Calgary, was chosen for the position of honor for the coming year. The Stoney Indians featured throughout the 7-day carnival and were a source of delight to the visitors

The annual Calgary-Banff dog derby, staged during the middle of the festivities, was won this year by Warren Cordingly, driving for Charles Trude, of Ashton, Idaho. The race was one of the hardest fought in history. Cordingly's team of huskies ended the race almost exhausted. His lead dog broke down and was carried to the finish line on the sled. Ike Mills, of Banff, who was picked as winner of the race, was also a hero. His dogs were attacked by town dogs at the outskirts of Calgary and fought one of the fiercest battles in the history of northern trails. Mills and his dogs were badly bitten but they stuck to the trail despite the fact that hours were lost in repairing torn harness. He crossed the line and was given a rousing reception. The Strongheart Trophy, donated by the Trimble-Muffin Moving Pictures Company, was the trophy for which the race was run.

Ski-joring, skating both figure and speed, ski-jumping, and every type of winter sport featured the carnival! Visitors took keen delight in the excellent tobogran slide that has been recently erected, away up on Sulpher mountain. It is the most picturesque slide of its kind in the Dominion. The start can be easily reached by motor car by following the road leading to the upper Hot Springs. The whole slide is of about 19 per cent. grade, but large stretches reach a 35 per cent. grade. The course of the slide is illuminated and the sport is indulged in at all hours of the night or day.

The Forged Will

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1925 by the Western Newspaper Union.)

A young man refined in appearance and manner came slowly up the hill that brought the distant town of Winston in view. There was something sad and sombre in his present mood, it seemed, for in a profoundly meditative and dejected way he kept his eyes fixed steadfastly upon the ground until he reached the apex of the hill.

In the distance was the town. Coming from its direction was a horse and rider rapidly nearing the only habitation in that vicinity.

"The Half Way house," and that is Mercy Langdon," uttered the man in great surprise and he started forward, reached the old structure in advance of the girl on horseback, nodded gravely as she leaned from the saddle and clasped his hand with manifest warmth and feeling and he helped her dismount and silently helped her to a bench on the dismantled porch.

"We had better sit in the shade," he suggested. "She did not come with you?" and, his eyes scanned the face of the elder sister of the woman he loved, full of eager longing.

"It is better so, Roger," spoke Mercy Langdon. "It would be cruel to her, it could do you no good. You don't know how sorry I feel for you both," and the gentle eyes were filled with tears. "She has sent the letters and your presents," and Mercy extended a small package.

The young man accepted it with quivering frame, drew from his pocket a similar packet, pressed his lips to it in a reverent way, and averted his face to hide his poignant emotion. The woman regarded him pitifully as she said:

"Don't take it so hard, Roger. If you had only returned six months since, as was arranged, as Gladys counted on. Your absence, your silence complicated a situation already bad and sad enough."

"It was no fault of mine," declared Roger. "I had to stick to my post in that far South American country to protect the interests of my employers. A lasting wet spell prevented even the transmission of mail. But oh! Mercy, it breaks my heart to realize that Gladys is compelled, yes, forced to marry a man whom she despises, that I am denied to love the only woman I have ever loved."

"And she loves you still—and always will," said Mercy. "You know how it all came about. Before our Uncle Robert Ward went to the far North to look after his mining interests, his secretary, Alvin Glassner, as you know, sought to win Gladys. He returned half a year ago with the story of the death of Uncle Robert in a snowslide. It was a terrible blow to all of us. The proof of Uncle Robert's death was very circumstantial and the court accepted it as valid. Then Glassner revealed the last will of our Uncle. What doleful difference he exerted over our relative I do not know but the will left his estate jointly to Gladys and Glassner, provided they married."

"Yes. I have heard all this," sighed Roger Breen. "But how could Gladys sell herself for money?"

"You utterly misjudge her!" cried Mercy, with spirit. "You were not here, and no word from you. Glassner worked out his designs insidiously. He brought to light the fact that father, who had been previously relieved through the bounty of Uncle Robert, would have to become a disgraced bankrupt if he did not receive immediate financial help, which he could give. At last father's selfish pleadings influenced Gladys. The die was cast. Broken heartedly she consented to promise to marry Glassner, who almost proved to her that you were false or dead. It is too late to falter, for Glassner has in some way got father into his power and under constant dread of what he may do. If Gladys retracts her pledge. Oh, Roger! what was that?"

It was a groan, clear and distinct, and it came from the interior of the old battered structure.

"Some wayside tramp, probably," carelessly spoke Roger. "The old ruin is a favorite vamping spot for that ilk."

The sound was repeated. The accents expressed not weariness or somnolence, but apparent pain. Both arose to their feet. The gentle hearted Mercy clung to Roger's arm as she implored him to investigate further. They crossed the threshold of the open doorway to make out a form stretched across a broken down bench.

"Come! Help! You know me, Mercy—Roger!"

To the amazement of the intruders the tones, though fairly incoherent were familiar. They peered closer.

"Oh, Roger!" gasped Gladys. "It is Uncle Robert!"

"Yes, yes," panted the old man who was arrayed in rags and too weak to rise. "I got this far and my strength failed me. I have heard all. That scoundrel, Glassner! He pushed me over the mountain side. Get me to a doctor, then ah, then, that miscreant shall suffer."

Before night Robert Ward was in the kindly hands of loving relatives and Alvin Glassner unmasked and a fugitive from justice. And before night, too, the victim of the forged will was clasped in the arms of the true lover from whom there was to be no further parting.

West Is Going Ahead.

"With no sign of a boom but with every evidence of stability and steady progress, the West is going ahead, and I am satisfied that conditions are better now than for many years," said Charles Murphy, general manager for Western Lines, Canadian Pacific Railway. "The western farmer has got in a good crop, is paying off debts and banking money. The prosperity of the prairies will be felt in other parts of the country before long."

Canadian Apples.

During the past fiscal year there were exported from Canada 1,288,492 barrels of apples, having a value of $6,250,000. The greater part of this export was to Great Britain, where 1,290,000 barrels were sold. Other heavy purchasers were the United States, New Zealand, Sweden, Newfoundland, China, Hong Kong, and Denmark. The leading exporting provinces were Nova Scotia and British Columbia.

Herod's Pride.

Herod's Pride, the mare imported into Canada by the Prince of Wales, and owned by Fred Johnston of Calgary since last September, has been sold to the Brown Shasta Stud Farm in California for a sum in excess of $5,000. Since coming to Canada, this stately daughter of Rol Herod has won fifteen races, eleven of them since May 24th, last year.

A Fair Substitute

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1925, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

It had been a matter of pride to Bertha Lull when she married Alvin Price that he was a very handsome man of winning and agreeable manners. Every friend and acquaintance he made became an admirer. Blanche Vansant had tried her coquettish wiles, but Alvin was neither flirt nor trifler and when he married another there was a certain tinge of envy and jealousy.

Alvin was a traveling salesman for a large wholesale millinery house and had an established clientele. His route did not take him out of the state, and he never missed coming home Saturdays until he announced to Bertha one day that he was expected by his firm to make a special rush trip covering his entire route within a month, to place a new hat braid that had arrived too late and would be out of vogue with the end of the season.

Bertha and Blanche had always been good friends, and the former was glad to have her old time school friend spend at the time she could spare in her company.

"I should not like to have a traveling man for a husband," said Blanche, "and particularly as handsome a one as Alvin. I always frankly considered that he was irresistible."

"Why, you ridiculous pessimist!" laughed Bertha. "Do you suppose Alvin ever even thinks of anybody but me?"

"He shouldn't. I'll admit," answered Blanche, "for you are a perfect little jewel of beauty and duty, but Alvin also attracts attention, and my cousin who visited us last week and who knows Alvin, says that among the roadmen not one of them dares to aspire to the marked partiality of the ladies as does Alvin, and that he is such a favorite that many of them won't give their trade to anybody else."

"Why, bless you! Blanche," observed Bertha artlessly, "how can the dear creatures help it? Was there ever such a genial, accommodating and helpful a fellow in the world?"

A week later a casual remark of Blanche set Bertha thinking and worrying. She repeated something her cousin had said about a Mrs. Adams, a milliner at Glenville. A fellow roadman had told of how Alvin would go out of his way to visit the lady, and that it was a subject of gay badinage among other salesmen. Alvin came back home several days sooner than expected. Then all was forgotten with Bertha save solicitude and tenderness.

"I'm about done out with my long haul," Alvin told her. "We've laid up with a slight fever for two days. Doctor said I was due home for a rest. Too bad, for I had finished my entire route except six little towns down in Walden county. Bertha, dear, I want you to write a little for me to the house, explaining that I'm laid up for a spell, but covered everything but the towns marked on this list," and he handed Bertha a written sheet. She started and flushed as she read among them that of Glenville, the town where Mrs. Adams did business.

"Alvin," she said, "will it take much time or work to go to these places and see your customers?"

"Very little of either," replied Alvin, for they are among my surest clients."

"Then," said Bertha with animation, "why not let me take your place and finish the trip? Give me the samples and instructions. You will be proud to find out what an eager little business woman I am."

Alvin demurred, but Bertha finally overcame his scruples. She felt secretly guilty as she found herself on a train, for she realized that her main purpose was to see some of those "impressible milliners" with whom Alvin was such a favorite and the sting of Blanche Vansant's unkind insinuation smarted yet.

Elmore was the first town Bertha visited, and but one milliner and as Bertha entered her store the woman stared at her fixedly.

"Why, you must be Mrs. Price!" she exclaimed.

"How did you know that," questioned Bertha in amazement.

"Because you just placed Mr. Price's sample case on the counter, and the number of times that proud husband of yours has shown his customers your picture in the back of his watch couldn't be counted."

Bertha went to the next town, Glenville, with her heart cheered and comforted. Still, she entered the store of Mrs. Adams all agitated. A middle aged woman sat sewing on a hat.

"Are you Mrs. Adams?" inquired Bertha.

"Oh, no, I am her daughter, Mother, someone wishes to see you.

A woman gray-haired and bent and wrinkled appeared. She scanned Bertha curiously, recognizing her instantly. The moment Bertha told her mission the old lady folded her in her motherly arms.

"You are welcome as the flowers in spring, you sweet love!" she spoke, kissing Bertha rapturously. "Has that dear, good husband of yours told you how he saved me from losing all I had, and comes clear out of his way to look over my books and help me along?"

Humbled, repentant, loving and trusting her husband more than she ever had done, Bertha Price returned home with order book and heart full to repletion.

OUR CLEVER FOREFATHERS.

Weird Inventions Gleaned From the British Patent Office.

I'm just spent an interesting morning, writes the Tit-Bits man, prowling among the patents of the past buried in the tomes of the vast library of the Patent Office.

I began at the beginning — A.D. 1611. In that year Simon Sturtevant was granted a patent for a process which he describes as "How to Neale, melte, and Worke all kinds of mettle, canse, Irons, and Steeles with Sea-Coale, Pit-Coale, Earthe-Coale, and Brush Fewell." In an explanatory pamphlet he says his object is to save the woods and timber of the country. He calculates the profits at £330,000 yearly, and proves his case by many quotations from the Scriptures.

Alas! his deeds did not come up to his words, for in 1613, because "of his standing out wilfully, and by reason of his neglect," a patent for the new process was granted to John Rovenson.

The numbering of patents began in 1617, and No. 1 is to Aron Rathburne for a process of engraving maps on metal and printing copies. King James, in a foreword, says the patent is to be commended because "many profitable inventions there are in faire, curious, and artificiall deceptions, plottes, and mappes, which set forth their principall cittie." So Britain must not lag, and Mr. Rathburne set to work and did London.

No. 3 patent deals with slides and bridges; No. 4 patented a special and secret "oyle" to preserve armor from rust and canker.

No. 6 (A.D. 1618) is the patent of an optimist. He says he has discovered how to "plough the ground without horses or oxen." An anticipator of the modern tractor! And, queerly enough, in the same year Mr. Dawbeney patented a process for cutting iron into small bars by a water engine. And to-day the harnessing of water-power is regarded as one of the latest marvels of engineering!

But Mr. Dawbenny's patent was granted for only twenty-one years, and then, like many others, was forgotten. Forgotten, that is, until rescurrected by those who delve into these old patents and pick out the plums for repatenting. That is quite a profession in itself.

A Mr. Ramseye must have been a man of many ideas. He patented inventions a score at a time! One specification includes "a process for the making of saltpetre on four acres of ground only, sufficient to serve all the needs of England, how to weave tapestry without looms; how to make the earth fore fertile than usual; how to make hard iron soft; how to make yellow wax semi-transparent," a few more notions, not forgetting a "new ways of makeing boates and shippes more swifter and easy." In that he anticipated the rotor-ship.

Incidentally, it is of interest to note that all these patents were granted on the distinct stipulation that the prices of the patented articles were to be fair and reasonable. Otherwise, the patent would be revoked. That happened to the inventor who in 1630 patented an excellent process for the waterproofing of fabrics. An interesting piece, the Patent Office.

Vandals.

Vandalism, meaning wanton destruction, especially of the finer things, is derived from the name of a Teutonic race known as Vandals. They had a prominent part in the breaking up of the Western Roman Empire in the fifth century. They over-ran Gaul (now France), and Spain, and their distinct strength they established in Northern Africa a kingdom that lasted till 531. When they captured and sacked Rome they destroyed many artistic and literary monuments.

A Long Lease.

The longest lease in the City of London, if not in the world, is that on which two buildings in Bury Street, St. Mary Axe, have just been sold for 10,000 years, on a yearly rental of £200. The usual period of a lease is ninety-nine years, although a term of 999 years has been known.

An Empire 2,500 Years Ago.

Buried cities which are being uncovered in India prove that there was a mighty empire in that country 2,500 years ago. These cities had been built on top of one another.

The World's Population.

The population of the world at the beginning of the nineteenth century was estimated at 700 millions. It now is about 1,660 millions, having more than doubled itself in 120 years.

Buckingham Palace.

Buckingham Palace contains something like 600 rooms.

FUNNY FISH.

Photos of Strange Creatures That Live a Mile Below the Surface.

One of the most enterprising of modern naturalists, Dr. William Beebe, who has made the plunging down of unknown and little-known inhabitants of the sea his life work, is preparing for an expedition round the Equator. Much valuable information has been gained as a result of his previous voyages in the mysterious Sargasso Sea and the Eastern Pacific, and it is hoped that the new adventure will be equally fruitful.

He is taking with him a steel tank, seven feet high, with a thick glass window, through which he hopes to be able to observe the habits of the fish which live in the depths of the sea. Dr. Beebe proposes descending to great depths in this tank and taking close range. He believes that these creatures are not so black as they are painted, but wants to make sure.

Certainly, there is a good deal of evidence that the bigger fish, including sharks, let divers severely alone when they came across them. But cases have been known in which they have been rather a nuisance. One diver, the late A. Lambert, was dogged by one for a week while working in the Indian Ocean. At last he got fed-up, showed it his hand as a bait and then, when it turned over to bite, put "paid" to its account with his knife.

What sort of fish will Dr. Beebe find in the ocean depths? We have some general idea, but the chances are that his daring experiment will lead to the discovery of new species.

One fish which he is practically certain to encounter is the deep-sea angler-fish who is one of the strangest inhabitants of the ocean. Like many human anglers, the angler-fish does not like being in a crowd. It floats about in solitary state in the darkness, waiting, with patience befitting its name, for whatever Fate may send along. Something usually does come along, for the angler-fish shows a tiny point of light.

In the ocean deeps, where the sun's rays never penetrate, a speck of light very possibly means food, so every now and again some inquisitive and hungry swimming thing comes along to investigate. When the angler-fish has another meal.

"Counting Your Chickens."

A story is told of a dairymaid carrying a pail of milk on her head and thinking: "This milk will sell for ten shillings; with this money I will buy three pullets and a cock; in a year's time I shall have thirty chicks; these I shall sell for three golden sovereigns; with which I will buy a new gown. Green suits my complexion best, and green it shall be."

Here the thought of her coming splendor she tossed her head, and down came the milk—and all her rosy dreams.

The story is told to the text: "Don't count your chickens before they are hatched," and the man who first gave the advice was Samuel Butler, the famous wit who wrote "Hudibras." The original setting is as follows:—

Make fools believe in their foreseeing
Things before they are in being;
To swallow gudgeons ere they're
catch'd,
And count their chickens ere they're
hatch'd.

Milk From 50,000 Cows.

The milk used by a famous firm of condensed milk manufacturers is condensed by boiling it at 50 degrees C. (122 degrees Fahrenheit)—about half the temperature at which milk boils normally. This is achieved by heating it in pans out of which the air has been pumped. The same firm, which has world-wide ramifications, uses nearly 30,000,000 gallons of milk yielded by 50,000 cows.

Nicaragua.

The Republic of Nicaragua in Central America has an area of 51,600 square miles, which is almost equal to twice the area of our Province of New Brunswick. It contains a population of 640,000, of whom about three-quarters are mixed blood and the red Indian. Nicaragua was discovered by Columbus in 1502.

London's Police Force.

London, England, has a police force of 20,000 men and 900 detectives, one of whom is a woman.

Laughter.

Laughter is one of the best appetizers.

Tobacco-Growing In Ontario.

An unusually active demand for tobacco-growing land has developed in the Delhi district, fifteen large farms having been purchased recently by tobacco growers from the Southern States and from Leamington.

The Trail Smelter.

It is estimated that the value of metal output at the Trail, B.C., Smelter during 1926 reached nearly $18,000,000, which is nearly six times what it was in 1921.

True as Steel

Sheffield steel is famous throughout the civilized—and uncivilized world. And one of the firms that has helped to make it so is that of Joseph Rodgers & Sons, Ltd.

"My camel-sheikh was tall and muscular, a thorough Bedouin," says Keane in his "Six Months in Mecca." "I noticed one of the weapons in his girdle—a long, straight knife—which struck me much. So I pointed to it, and said inquiringly, 'Good?' He at once drew it, and looking at it in admiration, exclaimed, 'Rodgers!' 'Rodgers?' I said, as if ignorant. 'Where's Rodgers?'

"He was astonished at my ignorance, and asked didn't I know such a blade when I saw it? He pointed out some mystic characters, and explained that all knives with those marks were good. Then he gave the steel point a significant spring with his finger and thumb, and went through the motion of cutting an adversary's throat, saying, 'In the Name of God! God is great.'

"I let it stop there, for I did not care to continue such a gory subject."

But "Rodgers" is a household word in quarters more sophisticated than the desert. It is even said that the old King of Prussia took the design of the Iron Cross from the trade-mark of this famous Sheffield firm.

The firm is a very old one, says Answers, the first reliable records of it being dated 1724. But even before that it is believed that the Rodgers family had been in the cutlery trade for many generations.

It was in 1764 that the firm removed to No. 6, Norfolk street, Sheffield, where its head office has remained ever since.

When that astute but barbarous monarch, the late Shah of Persia, came to see Messrs. Rodgers' works during the reign of Queen Victoria, he was astounded to see in the showrooms a whole case of murderous-looking knives and scimitars such as his own officers used in Persia. He purchased nearly the whole contents of the show-case.

Mr. Pullin, the secretary of Messrs. Rodgers, who has served the firm for many years, tells an amusing story of this royal purchase. He says:

"I was vastly amused when told of the fact that, when we had finished showing the Shah our various objects of interest, and had led him to his carriage, one of his chief officers put out his hand behind his back for 'baksheesh'!"

It is safe to say that the renowned "Buffalo Hill" was seldom frightened during his adventurous career. But he was certainly alarmed for a moment when he visited those early rooms in Norfolk street. He pulled out proudly a knife of his own, showing some sinister-looking bloodstains, a record of the Indian wars, and pointed out to the head of the firm that this blade was one made by them at Sheffield. Mr. Rodgers at once offered to take the knife, clean it thoroughly, and make it like new.

The famous hunter got a shock! "Not a bit of it!" he exclaimed. "Do you think I want those marks rubbed off?" But he was greatly pleased at the modified offer afterwards when the firm made him another knife just like the original one, with his name engraved in full on the blade, and sent it to him as a present.

The story is still told in Sheffield that, when Mr. Rodgers presented a knife in a village north of Cashmere, he was asked if it was made by Rodgers sahib! He replied in the affirmative, and was asked if the villagers then said he was very sorry for the loss, as the knives made by Rodgers sahib were the best in the world, and he could never make any more!

When the British officer asked for further information, the headman told an astounding story.

"Rodgers, sahib," he said, "made such knives once that they went even through iron. Then was a prisoner in England who had one of those knives, and one day he cut through his fetters with it and escaped. The King of England sent therefore very angry, and he sent for Rodgers sahib, telling him to bring with him one of his knives.

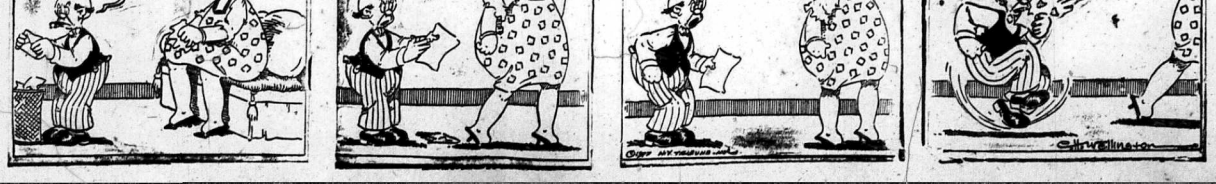
"The King tried the knife on iron, and, finding how sharp it was, said he could not afford to have such good knives made, and so lose all his prisoners. So he ordered both the arms of Rodgers sahib to be cut off above the elbow, so as to be certain he should make no more knives."

When you see some of the enormous elephants' tusks in Messrs. Rodgers' show-rooms you wonder what sort of elephants they came from. For they seem as if Jumbo himself must have been small beside them! One tusk—believed to be the second largest in the world—is over ten feet long, and it weighs 216 pounds! It was bought some years ago for just over £200, but Ivory has risen so much in price that it is now worth something like double that sum.

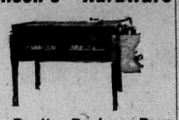
Rodgers do not, by any means, concentrate on the making of knives and weapons for warlike purposes. The firm turns out over 1,250,000 pen- and pocket-knives alone annually. You can buy a pocket-knife at anything from sixpence up to £4! And, whatever the price, you can be sure of getting good value for money.

Marmalade Oranges
Just arrived
Good Quality
40c.
Per Doz.
Webster's Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

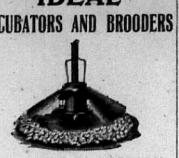
Pa's Son-in-Law


JOB OF PA'S SON
WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED NOW THAT YOUR PETTY PERSECUTIONS HAVE CAUSED POOR CEDRIC TO LEAVE US FOREVER? AND YOU MAY REST ASSURED THAT HE MEANT WHAT HE SAID ABOUT ACCEPTING NOTHING FROM YOU AFTER HE LEFT!
GOOD!
—IN-LAW HIS PRIDE
SAY! WHAT'S THIS BILL FROM JIMMERMAN, TH' TAILOR, FOR EIGHT SUITS O' CLOTHES? DID TH' SAP GET THOSE?
H-HE DID!
WON'T BE NAKED
WHEN HE SWORE HE'D ACCEPT NOTHING FROM YOU AFTER HE LEFT THIS HOUSE, I KNEW HE'D STICK TO HIS WORD SO I —
GIVE MY TROUSERS BACK
MY TROUSERS
—I PERSUADED HIM TO REPLENISH HIS WARDROBE BEFORE HE LEFT!
ERG-G-G!
C.H.Wellington

Wilson's - Hardware



The Poultry Business Pays
Let us Demonstrate our
IDEAL INCUBATORS AND BROODERS



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Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. Estimates given freely.

The Thermo Water Heater has no equal.

We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters, Curling Tongues.

National Electric Ranges; also the Beach Electric Range.

Call and see our new line in Heaters. The Tropical Heater, one that drives away cold. Just the thing to save lighting the furnace during the early fall months.

Floor Waxer and Polisher to rent

One 3-burner Moffat Electric stove for sale—Cheap.

1 6-tube Mohawk Radio; 1 4-tube Fedral Radio at a bargain.

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there place the most enduring, most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

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Having a Large Stock of Flour, Feeds, and Grain

A lot of damaged and wet Grain at
Sacrificed Prices
if taken at once.

All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

Also Frost Fencing and Gates.

Subscribers call for your Directory
Fred A. Perry
Opposite Campbell House

FREE!
One pair candlesticks given away with every 50c. tin Rogers' Brushing Lacquer. Easy to apply, dries in 30 minutes. All shades.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

RARE CHINA FOR WINNIPEG.

Gift to Canada From One of Her Adopted Sons.

Winnipeg has a valuable collection of rare china, the gift of an Englishman who found a happy home in Canada, and who, at his death, desired, as a souvenir of his residence in the Dominion, to donate some of his prized possessions. Frank Evison, at one time steward at the Manitoba Country Club and waiter at Manitoba Hall, in Winnipeg, recently died in London, England, at the age of 70 years, and it is his collection which is now in the Carnegie Library for public inspection.

For thirty-five years Mr. Evison was associated with the world-famous Simpson's, in the Strand, a spot no doubt well remembered by every Canadian who was overseas. For three years previous to the outbreak of the war Mr. Evison was a resident in Winnipeg, and while there he came to love the city and its people, and because of that affection he bequeathed to the Prairie City his most prized possession.

While at Simpson's, in London, Mr. Evison was appointed butler to the "Knights of the Round Table," one of the most exclusive luncheon clubs in the world, and was himself created a "Knight" by the order. It was while serving in that capacity that Mr. Evison first became interested in the collection of china. A fine bowl, bought especially for a gala meeting of the "Knights" many years ago, formed the nucleus of his collection. Since that time Mr. Evison had been an ardent connoisseur of fine china, and his collection at the time of his death numbered well over 100 pieces. The collection now in Winnipeg includes as a cup and saucer at one time the property of Lord Nelson; a cup and saucer part of a service made for an Indian rajah, and a plate from a service made for the Duke of Clarence.

At the outbreak of the great war Mr. Evison, the donor of this gift to Winnipeg and, on endeavoring to enlist, was five times rejected because of his age. Adopting a subterfuge, he dyed his hair, bought a new set of false teeth, and was finally accepted for service overseas. He went to Russia, and on his return journey the ship in which he travelled was torpedoed, but he was rescued from the water.

Mr. Evison was a loyal friend of Canada, and took a keen delight in showing Canadian visitors to London the room in which the "Knights of the Round Table" hold their feasts. He was one of the best-loved members of this distinguished order, and on his death the grief of the "Knights" was expressed in a beautiful wreath, which held the inscription: "We have lost a true friend and a loyal Knight."

"LET'S GO TO LONDON!"

London County Council Are Boosting the Big Metropolis.

A committee of the London County Council has just been considering some interesting proposals for attracting visitors from other parts of Great Britain and overseas. The proposals include the establishment of a London information bureau, the organization of tours for visitors to interest, and the running of a municipal motor-boat service on the river Thames.

For many years London has lagged behind smaller towns in making its attractions known to holiday-makers. Now, at any rate, steps have been taken to advertise the capital, while big seaside resorts like Blackpool and Brighton have been carrying on an all-the-year-round publicity campaign.

The proposed information bureau would be housed at the County Hall and would give information on all subjects connected with the City. Attached to it would be a ticket agency for theatres, tours, and other entertainments, while particulars about hotels of all grades would be given to those desiring accommodations. Charabanc trips would also be organized, and guides would be available for conducting visitors.

Slogans will probably be prepared in due course and will be displayed on hoardings, buses, etc., all over the country. "Let's go to London!" should sound attractive to the provincial cousin. And the London County Council are apparently determined that the holiday-maker who falls to the lure of the slogan will not be dismounted when he gets to the metropolis.

Australia's Record Ranches.

The new State of North Australia is a quarter of a million square miles in extent, and, white, black, and half-caste, the population numbers only 34,000. Its capital, Port Darwin, is its only town.

It has the distinction, however, of including in its area the largest ranches in the world. For their size they do not carry many cattle, because of the long dry season.

Alexandria Station is 12,000 square miles in area, or twice the size of Yorkshire, Eng., and carries 50,000 head of cattle; Brunette Downs, now widely known as a station on the Imperial Air Route, has an area of 10,600 square miles; whilst the Victoria River Downs Station, with 13,092 square miles, is the largest cattle station in the world, and can carry 500,000 head.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Public worship. Sacrament. "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear."

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Evening service withdrawn for Trinity Church anniversary.

Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Friday, March 4.—Union prayer service for Women's Missionary Societies of the local churches—in Grace Church school room at 3 p.m.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Don't be Deceived.

A bargain, so called, in cheap bulk tea, isn't worth what you pay for it.

Napanee Women's Institute.

The regular meeting of this society will be held in the usual place on Tuesday, March 8th, at 2.30 p.m. The feature of the afternoon will be a demonstration in the art of making lamp shades, flowers, and many novelties of crepe paper.

Basketball Games.

At the Collegiate gymnasium, on Wdnesday evening, two games of basketball will be played, beginning at 8 o'clock. The teams competing will be Belleville Y.M.C.A. vs. Napanee Town; Belleville Ladies' Team. There will also be a game of Volleyball between Belleville Business Men and Napanee Collegiate Institute. The price of admission is only 15c. for these three matches.

Ocean Tariff is Cut on Canadian Cattle.

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—Ocean rates on cattle have been reduced from $20 to $15 per head, it was announced last night by the Department of Agriculture. The reduction applies to the Government Merchant Marine and the Reford Line, and it is to take effect at once. The reduction was agreed to, it is said, at a meeting of shipping owners held in Montreal over the week-end, and, as far as can be learned, the reduction is unconditional. There are no provisions that four cattle are to be shipped in one stall. The Merchant Marine is supplying the reduced rate to Cardiff, to which port the previous rate had been $22.50 per head.

New Leader.

A meeting of the Napanee Citizens' Band was held in the Band room on Tuesday evening for the purpose of re-organization for the year 1927. In passing it may be said that until a year or two ago the band had not increased to any extent in numerical strength, the membership being about fourteen. At the meeting of the town council held on Monday evening last, the usual grant was increased $50, which shows that the town fathers are interested that the citizens shall have a first-class band. Mr. Arthur S. Kimmerly was appointed leader by his fellow members, and it was proposed to replace and secure as many new members as possible. Napanee citizens feel that a band is a great asset to any community and it is the wish of all lovers of music that this organization shall grow not only numerically, but also in efficiency.

Standard Bank of Canada.

The most successful year in the history of the Standard Bank of Canada was reviewed by the shareholders at the annual meeting at the Head Office, Toronto, on Wednesday, February 23rd. Profits for the year amounted to $821,886.71 and were greater than in any previous year. Deposits showed an increase of $5,700,000, for the year and now stand at $72,148,588.43. Current loans now stand at $59,403,951.95, an increase of around $1,240,000 for the year. Immediately available assets are $43,808,121.11, which is slightly over 55% of the amount of the Bank's liabilities to the public. The report, on the whole, reflects the improved business condition which prevailed in Canada throughout the year and the increase in every department reflects the policy of the management of giving every legitimate encouragement to Canadian business. The shareholders should be gratified.

Always fresh—Your favorite Laura Secord Candy, direct from the Toronto studia, at Wallace's, 60c. a lb.

MELLO-CREME
Nature's Food for Breakfast

Keeps you Satisfied till Lunch-time

You don't get that "all-gone, empty feeling" long before noon, when your breakfast porridge is MELLO-CREME.

This delicious new wheat cereal is REAL food; sustaining, satisfying and body-building.

It contains all the vital nutriment of the whole wheat, the germ, the bran, the valuable minerals and vitamins.

And it makes the most delicious porridge you ever tasted. The children just love it, and never tire of it.

Get a package (25c) today—your grocer has it.

Its Sweet, Nut-like Flavour Delights Every Taste

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Bible Study, 10.40 a.m.; Public Worship 11 a.m.

Bethany Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church: Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church.

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar,

10.30—Holy Communion.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening prayer.

Ash Wednesday, services at 8.30, 10.30 and 7.30.

Daily services on the following days at 8.30 and 5.00.

The Day of Prayer.

All women of the town are invited to attend the Prayer hour at Grace United Church on Friday, March 4th, at 3 p.m. The four Protestant churches are combining at this service. "From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name be praised." Few ideas have so seized the imagination of the women as this of a pilgrimage in every land to one meeting place—the mercy seat of God. When the earth begins her diurnal round on March 4th, the women of the Orient will be spending their way to the place of prayer. As the day proceeds, those of other lands join the throng along the way, until from East to West one vast concourse of women will have met with one impulse which makes them kin, and the whole world be caught together with a net invisible, but full of potential strength.

Napanee Bell Team Winners.

Too much speed tells the story of the exhibition game between Napanee and the Bell Telephone company of this city Tuesday night at the local arena. The score was 6-2 in favor of the Down Easters, and they were always ahead as the period scores 1-0, 4-0, 6-2 will testify. Napanee showed a real team nearly ready for O.H.A. company. They skated fast on the good going and passed the puck at every opportunity. They bored in fast for their rebounds and gave Bierkarl no chance on the ones that beat him. The Telephone Company team were as strong in condition, if they skated much farther than the other team, without doing any great damage. They were out of experience when going in on the pets and wasted many chances to net the rubber. Kirby, Bentley and Johnston were the best for Napanee while Anderson, Connolly and Duval were the best for the Telephones. The teams fraternized after the game at a local cafe and had a jolly time. There were a delegation of fans from Napanee and they made their presence felt through the pastime. Bill Green efficiently handled the bell. There was a little rough play in spots, but a warning kept the players in check.—Belleville Ontario, Feb. 23rd.

Obituary.

On Friday morning, February 18th, Joseph B. Lucas, one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of Moscow passed peacefully away, following a lingering illness of many months, in the 90th year of his age. Deceased was the second son of the late John Lucas and Mary Aylsworth, pioneer settlers of this community, and was born on the Lucas homestead, one and a half miles east of Moscow, on March 25th, 1837. In July, 1862, he married Emily Amey, eldest daughter of the late Jacob Amey and Ann Polter, who predeceased him in April, 1918. Of this union there were two daughters, Mrs. J. H. Lucas, of Moscow, and the late Mrs. H. N. Hoffman, and one son, who died in infancy. Following his marriage, the late Mr. Lucas settled on a farm two miles west of Moscow and resided there continuously until the date of his death, a period of sixty-four years. He was one of the best farmers in the Township of Camden and took a keen interest in everything pertaining to agriculture as well as every movement for the betterment of the community. He was honest and upright in all his dealings and no stranger was ever turned away hungry from his door. In 1873, the late Mr. Lucas associated himself with the Masonic Order, by becoming a Charter Member of Victoria Lodge A.F. & A.M., No. 299, Centreville, Ontario, and in 1921 was made an Honorary Member. He was converted early in life and united with the Wesleyan Methodist Church, continuing throughout all his years an active member, and also a valued member of the Trustee Board. The funeral, which was held on Tuesday, the 22nd of February, in the Moscow United Church, was largely attended and the beautiful floral tributes silently indicated the very high esteem in which the late Mr. Lucas was held.

"The word passeth away, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever," 1 John 2-17; "Godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation—but the sorrow of the world worketh death," II. Cor. 7-10; "Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast.....with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth," I. Cor. 5: 7-8; "Christ, when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not," I. Pet. 2-21, 23; "Christ hath loved us and hath given Himself for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God," Eph. 5-2; "Lord, Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Thee. Jesus saith unto him, feed my sheep," John 21-17; "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life," Rev. 2-10.

We have no other argument,
We want no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

A BIBLE LOVER.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

Seventy-seventh anniversary services, Sunday and Monday, March 6th and 7th.

Services at 10.30 and 7 p.m.

Preacher, Rev. Dr. W. G. T. Brown, of Sydenham St. Church, Kingston.

Special music by the choir. Soloist, Mr. Will Rockwell, of Detroit.

Monday, March 7th.—Anniversary dinner served by the men of the congregation from 6 to 8 p.m., concert in the church.

Tickets for dinner and concert, 50 cents.

Deputation Waited on Minister of Highways.

A deputation from the Lennox and Addington County Council waited upon Hon. George S. Henry, Minister of Highways, on Wednesday, at Toronto and urged the government to take over the twenty-six miles of road from Tamworth to Arden to connect up with the county good road system. Hon. W. D. Black, Speaker of the Legislature and member for Addington, introduced the deputation.

Mission Band Concert.

The school room of Grace Church was thronged with a large and appreciative audience on Thursday evening, it being the occasion of the annual Mission Band concert. The first part of the program was given by members of the Band and reflected great credit on those who had charge of the young people. The program ended with a splendid two-act play entitled "The White Shawl," which was admirably portrayed by Mrs. R. B. Moore, Misses Marie Paul, Grace Hall, and Messrs. Fred Russell, Ward Huffman and Jack Black. The proceeds were nearly $60.00.

A New Fishing Company.

The Canadian Seafood Co., a new fishing company, has been formed at Montreal with a $500,000 capital, to extend fishing operations along the Atlantic coast. Official notice is that the company intends to "establish new fish colonies, manufacture trained fishermen, acquire modern fishing boats, finance fishermen, build homes, use modern methods and acquire plants for drying, canning, curing and smoking fish."

Quebec's Population.

The Province of Quebec has 2,788,483 of a population, of whom 1,325,720 live in the rural municipalities. Such is the summary given in the annual report on municipalities filed with the Legislative Assembly by the Hon. Athanase David, Provincial Secretary.

Odd Names of Villages.

Lover is the picturesque name owned by a Wiltshire village, while Somerset goes one better with Wedmore.

Length of Panama Canal Waterways.

The length of the Panama Canal waterway is 50½ miles.

Own Own Homes.

Sixty-two per cent. of Canadian families own their own homes, according to a bulletin issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. It shows that of the 2,001,512 families in Canada, 1,238,750 own their own homes and 762,362 rent. There are 1,063,736 urban families in the country and of these 46 per cent own their homes, while 78 per cent or 977,776 families living in country districts possess their own domiciles.

Some Left-handed.

Gorillas and chimpanzees are left-handed. [illegible] is right-handed.

Within the British Empire there are 1,827,000 [illegible] miles of forest.

Mrs. Powell will have charge of the musical program at the Poultry Association Banquet, Wednesday night.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
MILITARY FUNERALS A SPECIALTY
PHONE 105 NAPANEE

YOUNG WIFE AFRAID TO EAT ANYTHING

"I was afraid to eat because I always had stomach trouble afterwards. Since taking Aderika I can eat and feel fine." (signed) Mrs. A. Howard. ONE spoonful Adderika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Removes old waste matter from intestines which you never thought was in your system. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Florence Turner, one of the cast of "THE OVERLAND STAGE," the First National Feature, starring Ken Maynard.

Also two good comedies.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

In Warner Bros.' production of "THE NIGHT CRY," featuring June Marlowe and John Harron, Rin-Tin-Tin the star, portrays a sheep dog.

Also a 2-reel Western.

Also a two reel comedy.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Rudolph Schildkraut, the famous New York and European stage star, who plays a featured character role in Universal's "HIS PEOPLE."

And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

VanLuven, 'Phone 82—Quality coal and wood—Quality service. WE MAKE IT HOT FOR YOU.

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

CHEVROLET

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have the different models of the New Capital Chevrolet Cars on display in our Showroom

This new model was shown for the first time in Toronto on January 8th, and the demand has been so great that according to figures taken from Might's Directory of Registration for new cars sold in the City of Toronto in January, the Chevrolet sales were about equal to the combined sales of twelve other cars in its price class, and outselling its nearest competitor by about three to one.

We have the registration figures here at our office if anyone wishes to see them.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public, ESPECIALLY THE LADIES, to see these beautiful cars and compare prices.

Our sales on this new model for January and February are about double that of any other year.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK

C. A. WISEMAN
Chevrolet and Oakland Sales and Service
NAPANEE

Telephone Rates at This Exchange

UNDER the recent dicision of the Board of Railway Commissioners, the following are the rates approved for local exchange service, effective March 1st, 1927:—

		Monthly Rate Business	Residence
Individual line,	Wall Telephone	$2.75	$2.05
" "	Desk Telephone	2.95	2.25
2-Party line	Wall Telephone	2.25	1.85
" "	Desk Telephone	2.45	2.05
Extension telephone,	Wall	.80	.55
" "	Desk	1.00	.75

We shall be glad to furnish full information to those subscribers whose telephone equipment is not covered by the above classifications.

The new rates will be charged in your March telephone bill.

A. J. EVANS, Manager
The Bell Telephone Company of Canada

Genuine BAYER ASPRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid—S. A. S.). The public is well aware that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

NO MORE FAKED FOODS.

Britain Makes Law Against Use of Preservatives.

Parliament passes so few measures definitely intended to protect the housewife that January, 1927, should stand out as a red-letter month for every woman in Britain.

Practically every chemical that has been used for year past to preserve foods has been banned. The regulations prohibiting such chemicals are of vital interest to every woman, for she will be sure that the foods she buys in the future will be pure.

For years the practice of adding chemicals to food has been growing in England. Some of these chemicals —such as copper sulphate—have been used to give foods like peas and French beans, which probably were far from fresh when bottled, bright colors; some of them—sulphuric acid, for instance—have been added to vinegar to prevent fermentation of pickles, while others have been added to foods already "on the turn" to mask the incipient decay and to arrest its progress. Few foods have been entirely innocent of some treatment with harmful chemicals.

A nation's health depends largely on the food it eats. If that food is poisoned, health suffers. The effects of chemicals on the human body may be slow—but they are sure. Some people are made ill almost as soon as they eat a food containing a chemical. Others may eat chemically-doctored food for years before they suffer any ill effects. Chemically-preserved foods, eaten over a number of years, begin by impairing the digestive system and end by causing organic diseases.

One of the most unfortunate things about chemically-preserved food is that it must often be given to children, who, above all, should eat only the purest foods. Mothers could not be blamed for this state of affairs. Realizing the importance of pure foods for their children, they have done their best to buy these. But this has been difficult. The new regulations, therefore, will mean purer food and better health for the children.

If a housewife were to make a tomato ketchup she would know instinctively that her tomatoes must be fresh. By making the ketchup of fresh tomatoes, she would do away with the need of anything but the ordinary preservatives—vinegar, salt and so on. It would not dawn upon her to use tomatoes that were not fresh. But some food manufacturers are not so scrupulous. If the tomatoes are not fresh, they are "doctored" with, say, sulphuric acid or benzoate of soda.

Only two preservatives will be allowed, and foods containing these will have to be labelled to that effect.

INCREASING MOTOR TRAFFIC.

Goods Roads Are Essential to Modern Life and Development.

"It seems clear that the world is at the start of a very large increase in its transportation facilities," said Walton Schmidt in summing up his observations made during the past eleven months throughout the world. He has just returned from making a survey for National Automobile Chamber of Commerce. "In each country that I visited the Government officials, the trade and the general public were alive to the possibilities of the present day. At Melbourne, for instance, attendance at the automobile show was 102,162, an amazing total considering the limited population.

"In East Africa local authorities expect an increase of 33 per cent., a year in the motor market for the next ten years. In virtually every country there is a recognition that good roads are a first essential. In India, for instance, a fund has been raised known as the India Industries and Road Development Fund.

"The desire to trade on rubber exists as emphatically abroad as it does in Canada. Bus registration in Calcutta has increased from 15 to 480 vehicles in the last year and a half. There are 5,000 miles of bus routes operated by the South African railways. There are 150 buses in Johannesburg, and fifty in Cape Town.

South Africa is likewise finding that trucks give a profitable service per dollar. In Rhodesia 6,000 motor trucks in addition to 75,000 passenger cars. As the cars are used in many utilitarian ways the total fleet for this region is 83,000 vehicles.

"In parts of East Africa the motor truck is solving the problem of the cattle fly. This insect has made the use of horses on farms almost impossible. Mechanical transportation is having a strong favorable influence in building up agriculture.

"Advance in the interest in motor travel abroad is evidenced by the fact that in New Zealand there are about motor clubs with 25,000 members. In Burma the sales of cars in 1926 were 25 per cent. ahead of those of 1925. Egypt now has approximately 9,000 private motor cars in addition to 1,000 buses and 4,200 taxis.

To the Mercantile Marine.

Britain's memorial to the 12,000 members of the mercantile marine whose war graves are in the sea is to be erected on the south side of Trinity Square, Tower Hill, London, overlooking the river gateway to the open sea. The memorial will have inscribed upon it the 12,000 names. It will take the form of a vaulted corridor 64 feet long, divided into three bays, with archways at each end, eight feet wide, and 31 feet high.

Your Business is Related to Ours

SINCE 1584, when the first European bank was founded in Venice, the story of the world's commercia lprogress is world's commercial progress is the history of the development of banking. Since the founding of the Standard Bank of Canada in 1873, the commercial progress of many of this Country's most successful business houses is closely identified with the services of this institution. Each 1o c a l branch of the Standard Bank is equipped to meet the financial needs of the community.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, Manager
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 56 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for the College catalogue.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.

dec-21

Canning Produce Wanted

We are open to contract for a limited acreage of Corn, Peas and Tomatoes.

Call and see our representative at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, on any Saturday afternoon beginning January 8th.

The E. C. Metcalfe Canning Company

A Sailor's Confession

By D'WIGHT NORWOOD

There is a record of the ship Julia Sturdevant having been burned at sea with all on board except five of the crew, who were picked up in a lifeboat while the vessel was burning off the coast of Korea. This happened many years ago when I was a young man. I am now a ninety year old hulk, laid up at the Sailors' snug harbor, ready for the junkheap. The Julia Sturdevant was set afire, and I applied the torch that burned her. Before sailing on my eternal voyage I have to confess this fact and tell how I came to do it. There is no sin on my conscience in that burning, but there are others that are a hundred times worse than burning a ship.

When I stepped on the Julia Sturdevant I was twenty-two years old. We sailed from Boston to Japan, taking out a cargo such as the little yellow men needed then, but don't need now, for that wasn't long after Commodore Perry sailed in among them and began their civilizing. The Sturdevant was one of the early steamers, having paddle wheels and sails, and her engine was a primitive one. Any well rigged ship in a stiff breeze could outsail her.

We were plowing along through the China sea against a stiff nor'easter, when before the wind came a Chinese junk. Before she reached us she hoisted the skull and bones and fired a shot at us as an order to stop. We hadn't so much as a salute cannon aboard and few small arms. There were ports for four guns on each side of the junk, and her decks swarmed with men. We saw it was all up with us, and our captain surrendered with a condition that all our lives be spared.

As soon as the pirates came aboard they began to look the vessel over and concluded to divide their force, running her as well as their own ship. Without regarding the condition they had made, they began to kill us all except five of us to walk the plank. What they kept us five for was to direct the working of the ship, since they knew nothing about the use of steam. Two of us were the engineer and his assistant. The other three they kept to post and help them in working the ship's sails that were entirely unlike those on the junk.

Fifteen of them stayed on the captured ship, taking aboard two guns and plenty of small arms, while the others sailed away on the junk. We white men were obliged to obey their orders or walk the plank like the others. And that's the crime I have to confess. For weeks, when they were overpowering unarmed merchantmen and murdering, we were doing our part of the work. What else could we do? We could have refused and given up our lives, and it's been troubling me for more than forty years that I didn't choose the better part.

I'm not going to name all the crimes we committed because we had to. I'm simply going to tell how we finally made our escape. After awhile we agreed that we would pretend that we were contented with our lot, ask for our share of the plunder and do everything else we could to put the yellow devils off their guard. One thing we were afraid of. There was one ship that we tried to capture and failed. We boarded her and were fighting hand to hand with her crew when they saw us white men fighting with the yellow ones. We were about to join our own color when a third with hordes of pirates on her being part of a Chinese pirate crew, they made a desperate dash and drove us back on to our own ship. After that we knew that if we escaped the pirates and were recognized by any of the men on that ship we would dangle at a yardarm.

The next ship taken had a lot of liquor aboard, and every pirate got drunk. We watched our opportunity, pretending to drink and be drunk like the others, till they were all laid out. When eight of them were either helpless or stupid with liquor below and five left being in the same condition on deck, we clapped down the hatches on those below. What we did to those on deck I don't mention, except that they didn't trouble us any more.

We hadn't more than fixed them all when looking ahead we saw a ship coming and made out the stars and stripes at her peak. for in those days our flag was often seen on the seas. Some of us thought that if she overhauled us and we told our story we would be believed. Others didn't think we would. Some day some of us might meet some of the crew of the ship we had boarded. I made up my mind what to do and without saying anything got a lot of tow and oakum together and set fire to it. The wind was high, and in fifteen minutes the whole ship was ablaze. We lowered one of the boats, got into her and pulled for the Yankee ship.

When we reached her we reported that we had been afire for three days and if we hadn't met the Yankee in time we would have been lost. And that's how the ship Julia Sturdevant came to be reported burned at sea with five of the crew saved. It was never made clear what became of the rest of the crew. I managed that story by saying that when the boats got ahead of us the others were cut off from the boats. Some were burned below and some were drowned. True enough the pirates below were burned.

I met one of the men on the ship we had boarded long afterward in Hong kong. He didn't remember me, but you'd better believe I remembered him and got out of his way as quickly as possible.

One Out of 8,250,000.

Approximately one passenger out of 8,250,000 carried is killed on Canadian railways according to returns to the Railway Department. One passenger out of each 111,000 is injured. Apart from employees, chief railway fatalities are among trespassers stealing rides or walking along the tracks or at crossings.

Contains 615 Members.

The British House of Commons contains 615 members distributed as follows, according to population: England, 492; Wales and Monmouth, 36; Scotland, 74; Northern Ireland, 13.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Use Gillett's Lye to MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP and for cleaning and DISINFECTING

Gillett's Lye Protects Your Health and Saves Your Money

In Hard Luck

By M. QUAD

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Had you asked in the village of Lorain which was the happiest family in the community nine out of ten would have answered that Deacon Thurston and his wife filled the bill.

Deacon Thurston was long, lean and smiling. His wife was fat, content and good natured.

The deacon had never been known to get mad or to do a selfish action. His wife was seldom known to borrow, but was always willing to lend.

Of a summer evening they sat on the porch—sometimes for three hours—without speaking a word to each other.

After supper of a winter's evening the deacon built a roaring fire in the sitting room and then with a candle in one hand and a blue pitcher in the other he descended to the cellar. The barrel of cider stood in the northeast corner. He knelt before it and drew exactly a pint and a half of its contents. This was a pint for himself and half a pint for his good wife. It was never more and never less. The apple bin stood against the south wall. He went to it and selected four fine Baldwins and put them in his coattail pocket and marched up the stairs. His wife was ready with a damp cloth to give the apples a wipe. Three of them were for the deacon and one for his wife.

One winter when the first snowfall came the deacon hitched up the old horse to the "pung," or homemade sled, and started for the woods. Four inches of snow had fallen, and it was a brisk morning. The old horse squealed and kicked up his heels, and the deacon began to tell himself a story.

"Well, if I ain't glad to be alive this morning, though they have raised my taxes $2 more this year!"

When the deacon and his outfit entered the woods there was a rabbit's trail leading in the direction he wanted to go. He therefore followed it. It led into the woods and stopped at a hollow log.

The deacon advanced to the log and with the head of his ax struck a resounding blow. He did not see whether the rabbit ran out or not. His ear caught a jingling sound, and in the excitement the presence of, bunny was entirely forgotten. It was a jingle of money—not greenbacks, but solid coin.

Five minutes later he was splitting the old log wide open and his eyes were bulging out and his cheeks were pale. There was coin before him—heaps of coin. It was all silver coin.

One, two, three, four capfuls of silver treasure. He carried each capful to the sled and emptied its contents upon the horse blanket. When all the money had been gathered he tied up the blanket. When he finally moved the sled he gave the old horse three or four sharp cuts with the whip. They were the first blows the old nag had ever received at his hands, and they started him out at a lumbering gallop.

Horse and driver appeared at home in a sweat. They did not stop at the kitchen door, though Mrs. Thurston was there to ask what had happened.

"S-s-h! You go right into the house, Judith, and I will be there in a minute."

In five minutes he followed after her and laid the bundle of coin on the kitchen table with a clink that made her exclaim:

"Oh, deacon, have you picked up a lot of horseshoes?"

"Horseshoes nothing!" he whispered as he untied the blanket and folded it back.

"Why, it's silver—it's money!"

"Of course it is, and I didn't rob any body to get it either. I found it in a hollow log."

"Deacon, we are rich!" whispered the wife as she locked the kitchen door and pulled down the shades.

"You bet we are," replied the deacon "Help me count the money."

They counted it. It took them a full hour, but it was over at last, and there was just $5,000.

"Deacon," said she after a moment, "we allus wanted to go to Niagara Falls and see the water wasting itself, but you could never spare the money. We will go now, won't we?"

The deacon was silent, but there was also a look on his face as she had never seen before. It was a look of avarice and selfishness combined, and it was not good to see. She had to repeat her question before he replied.

"Judith, I want you to understand," said the deacon as he walked backward and forward, "there is to be no nonsense about this money. I may have to go to Niagara Falls on business, but you will stay at home and care for the house. I shall have to have a new suit of clothes, but you can get along with your old ones."

"But I have not had a new bonnet in fourteen years," she wailed.

"Your old one is all right."

And that treasure from the hollow log bred dissension almost within the hour it was found. Husband and wife took opposite stands, and things were getting ripe for a separation when the deacon passed one of the coins at the grocery. The grocer found it counterfeit, and the whole pile of silver was overhauled, to find that every coin was bogus. It had been hidden in the log by those who made it. When the sad truth stood revealed and the deacon had fussed and fretted and—his wife had shed a few tears he stood before her and queried:

"Well, Judith, what are we going to do about it?"

"Quit being idiots," she answered. And they then and there quit.

REAL GUINEA GOLD.

Most Sensational Gold Discovery of Recent Years.

What is believed to be the most sensational gold discovery of recent years has been made in the much mooted territory of New Guinea, and the field is now being developed. According to reports it is likely to prove another Klondyke. The gold is on the surface, and prospectors are obtaining it merely by digging and washing.

There is little prospect, however, of anything in the nature of the old "gold rushes" taking place where the new discovery is concerned. The "road," if you can call it that, to the goldfield is through dense jungle. Perilous gorges and an 8,000 feet mountain range have also to be negotiated before the traveller will sight the "Eldorado."

Then the Government also insists that no one can be allowed to go to the field unless he has a prospector's license and a fairly considerable sum of money. Gold-mining to-day is a job that requires capital, and for that reason it is being more and more left to the mining companies, who can always command funds.

There are still prospectors, but they usually find that it pays them better to sell their claims to a company, once their value has been proved, rather than try to work them themselves. As for the amateur gold-miner "on his own," he is only a nuisance to himself and everyone else.

Australia, which is responsible for the development of the mandated territory, is itself one of the countries which have made gold-mining history. In fact, it is still doing so, for there is a new goldfield of great potentialities in Western Australia, and discoveries of the precious metal, which may turn out to be very important, have also been made in the northern parts of the continent.

New Laboratory for McGill.

The Canadian Pulp and Paper Association has authorized a new laboratory to be established at McGill University. It will be endowed with $300,000 by the association and $50,000 by McGill. Several important problems in paper-making await solution by the laboratory the effect of which would be to increase economy, lower cost and improve quality. It is to be hoped the life of newsprint may be extended as a result of these experiments.

The Length of the Year.

Measured by the revolution of the earth round the sun the length of the year is 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, 46 seconds.

Substantial Stand.

Gertie: "I wish you to know that I don't care for money."

Grace (glancing at Gertie's feet): "No, dear; I see you don't."

Romance of Mona Isle

Mona Isle, in the West Indies a possession of the United States, is a most picturesque spot, and romantically connected with smuggling and buccaneering experts of a bygone age.

Mona Passage, connecting the Atlantic with the Caribbean, between Porto Rico and San Domingo is known to all who are familiar with the West Indies, but Mona Isle, writes Constance Towner, in an interesting article in the New York Times Magazine, that picturesque half-desert stronghold which guards the passage and gave it name, is seldom visited despite its tropical beauty and romantic history.

Its forbidding sea cliffs, strange caves and echoing memories of the great name which once rang across the Spanish Main make it unique without, however, attracting business, treasure-seeker or tourist to dispel the languid monotony of its days. And only the pencils of warning rays from its lighthouse intrude on the darkness of its tropic nights.

Mona is a giant honeycomb of caves. They are innumerable, of varying sizes and shapes. Jagged gaps on the outside wall, they may be seen miles out at sea; and eaten into the very heart of the island, they form an underground labyrinth of unfathomable dimensions. A geologist's note on these caves shows that in three distinct periods, separated by million of years—the Oligocene, the Miocene and the Pliocene—Mona has risen, or the sea has receded, exactly seventy-five feet each time! The caves clearly mark these three changes. Mona is a three-story house 225 feet high, but her top floor is the oldest.

Even now more caves are being made by the action of the waves at sea-level. They are all different, all beautiful. At night their deep recesses are weirdly lighted by phosphorescence. By day some of them are a deep green in color, for all the rock formation is coated with a thin green moss. Others are dry and airy and the rock color is rose or light pink, and, in some cases, yellow or white. There are stalactites hanging from the roof of nearly every cave and on the floor stalagmites, excelling in beauty those of our northern caves, in many instances they have grown into astounding shapes.

The Mysterious Cave, 60 feet down under the lighthouse, is at least six miles in circumference. It might be named Statuary Hall, for it is surrounded by figures of great sculptural beauty all of stone, molded into shape by the eternal dripping of water. A frieze around the top of the wall is a creation of great imaginative beauty. The Mysterious Cave has a queer yellowish light pervading it. What mystery gave it its name?

There is the Great Esperanza Cave, the Perezina, whose tortuous wanderings have proved the death of many adventurers, according to tradition. El Pirata is believed to have been the greatest favorite with pirates—a scant three feet from the water, very dry, protected, and not too obvious.

There is Black Cave where, tradition has it, many bloody crimes were committed by pirates. It is very dark, with winding passages so involved that the wary explorer provides himself well with trail markers before he enters lest he never return!

Columbus on his second voyage touched at Mona, and it is at this time that Mono (Spanish for monkey) is supposed to have received its name. There are no monkeys on Mona, nor any record of monkeys there. One historian says that after touching at Mona, Columbus went into a state of coma with loss of all his faculties, resembling death itself, so that his sailors hurried him back to Santo Domingo. We are not enlightened as to what affected him.

Ponce de Leon had better luck. Coming with Columbus on his second voyage, he remained in Santo Domingo. After ten years as a reward for successful manoeuvres against rebellious Indians, he was made Governor of the town of Salvaleon de Higuey, the tip of Santo Domingo which is nearest Mona.

Ponce heard that there was gold in Porto Rico and got permission from Ovando, the Governor of the Indies, to visit there. He started out in a brigantine and landed at Mona. This island, he says, was fairly well populated with Indians from Porto Rico, who were successfully growing food plants. This is perhaps the only time, certainly the only record of Mona's ever being well populated.

But few settlements were made on such unfriendly soil. Nothing will grow on Mona. Even now, the corn dries up and the beans are poor. The scarcity of water is the worst drawback. What the only woman on the island calls a fresh-water spring is really salt water—miserably brackish and warm.

Mona's great days came with the pirates of the Caribbean. All of this part of the world was explored a hundred times. The tropical climate was suitable for the roving life they led. There are innumerable small keys and islands for storing treasure and for hiding away. Also, the islands belonged to such different nationalities that it was always easy to escape from the jurisdiction of one power to another.

Mona's history became spasmodically commercial in the nineteenth century. Her caves are full of guano—a substance produced by the percolation of decayed matter on the top of the island, roots of trees, plants, water passing through phosphoric rock and decomposing it; plus the action of the air and humidity.

Mona was worked for its guano crop until the discovery of nitrate beds in Chile and Peru lowered the value of all other fertilizers.

THE HUGENOTS.

Puritans of France In the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.

The origin of the word Huguenot is unknown, but was first used about 1560. They suffered severely in the reign of Francis I. and the immediate successors, and after 1562 were frequently involved in wars, under the leadership of such men as Admiral Coligny and Henry of Navarre, afterwards Henry IV. of France. Coligny and from 20,000 to 30,000 others fell in the massacre of St. Bartholomew on August 24, 1572. In spite of all this, they continued numerous and powerful and the Edict of Nantes, issued in 1598 by Henry IV., gave them full political and civil rights. Their power was broken after the surrender of La Rochelle, and the revocation of the Edict of Nantes by Louis XIV., in 1685, and hundreds of thousands of Huguenots went into exile, going to Prussia, Holland, Switzerland, England, Scotland, and America.

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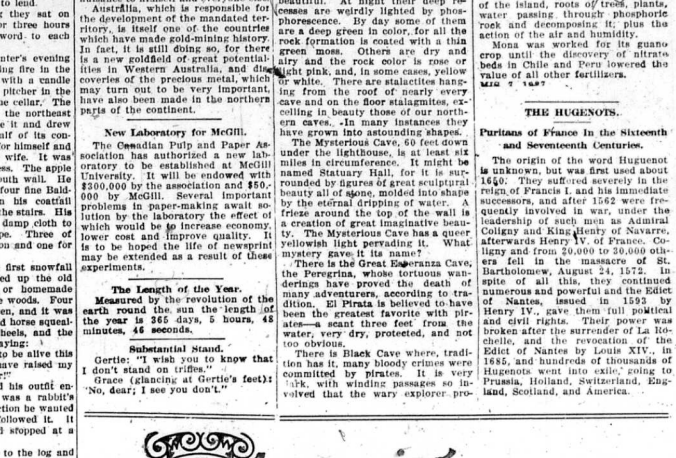

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The Message

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "Rainbow Island," "The Pillar of Light," "Wheel of Fortune," Etc., Etc.

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"I fear I-am very much to blame," said Evelyn contritely. "But you hardly realize yet how I have been victimised. Now I must go. It is very late. Where are you staying?"

"Chris and me will turn in with our engineer friend on board the Cid. At least that's wot I call the old tub, but these Spanish jokers make it into Thlis. Did you ever 'ear anythink funnier'n that?"

She laughed blithely, arranged an early hour to meet the two at the mole next day, and sped back to the hotel. She wanted to read that thrice-precious letter again. Seen in the moonlight, it seemed to be fantastic, unreal. The words danced before her eyes. Her brain had only half grasped its extraordinary meaning.

In the privacy of her own room she could go through it slowly, weighing its bewildering revelations, taking to her very heart the outspoken, manly sentences that assured her of Warden's devotion, and planning with new zest the means whereby she might circumvent her enemies and his. Warden had been described even more graphically than she herself. His faithful record of Rosamund's malicious innuendoes during the dinner at the Savoy Hotel gave ample proof of that. It was quite true she had talked with Figuero in the garden of Lochmerig. The man naturally spoke well, his manner of speech was quaint, and he told her strange things about the country in which the whole of her lover's career might be passed. Was that a crime? And how shameful that any woman should write such a wicked untruth as to say that she had gossiped to Thring and others about the men of Oku! Of course, Mrs. Laing had obtained her information from the stolen letter. Evelyn remembered perfectly well the unfortunate postscript in which she alluded to the negroes and the cake bash. She only meant to soften down the harshness of her comments on Rosamund and the two foreigners, but it was obvious now that she could have written nothing more harmful to Warden's mission.

And then, with a sudden horror that made her white to the lips, she realized what it meant—that Warden had never received her letter, that Rosamund had adroitly availed herself of the details it contained, and that her lover had gone to Africa with a lurking doubt in his heart of the treachery in the world whom he trusted. Did he think her really the base creature she was depicted? Oh, it was intolerable! She would never forgive Mrs. Laing—no, never! Her rival had stooped to meanness that could not be borne—she must be punished with a vengeance at once swift and merciless.

All this was very unchristian, and wholly natural. The delightfully wayward girl to whom Warden owed his heart during the midsummer madness of Cowes and Plymouth, that maiden who stirred in her veins of a passionate nature; not for the first time in Las Palmas she cried herself to sleep.

She awoke in a better frame of mind, though still determined to bring Mrs. Laing to her knees at the first opportunity. After a tryst with Peter, she took him fully into her confidence. He was able to supply many minor items of information that fitted like pieces of the puzzle more accurately together. He did not know what had become of Warden, but Evelyn made no scruple of telling him the facts within her knowledge.

She recked little of Government secrets and the by-ways of imperial politics. The ex-pilot and his sturdy offspring were now the only witnesses of her good faith. Perhaps they might meet Warden in England before he was able to communicate with her. In that event she wanted Peter to be a positive mine of lore for lover what he had done for her, and disabuse Warden's mind of the cloud of lies by which it had been darkened.

Father and son were returning at once by the out-going mail steamer. She pressed Peter to accept what little money she could spare, but he would not take a penny.

"No, miss," he said, with an emphatic headshaking. "There's some shot left in the locker yet, an' me an' the Cap'n will 'ave a reckonin' 'en he comes 'ome. If I'm short of a pound or two afore I get the Nancy in commission this spring, I'll ax that gentleman at the bank for it. P'raps you'll write 'im a line, an' say I've kep' me contract."

She had to be content with that. Were it practicable, she would have gone back to England in the same steamer. Here, in Las Palmas, she felt so utterly unbefriended. Though thousands of miles nearer to Africa than in England, she seemed to be more thousands of miles removed from the chance of receiving a letter or cablegram. Then, she embraced a very useful acquaintance in the commander of the Valiant, but she could hardly expect any of His Majesty's cruisers to fly to and fro in the East Atlantic in order to keep her conversant with developments in Nigeria. Peter, however, undertook to call at the Colonial Office, while she would cable him her address after the lapse of a fortnight. Then, if there was any news of Warden, he would communicate with her.

At luncheon she had her first meeting with Mrs. Laing since the arrival of that epoch-marking letter. A special menu was ordered, and the table was gay with flowers for the Baumgartners dearly loved a lord, and were resolved to make the most of their friendly relations with the Earl of Fairholme.

Mr. Baumgartner looked worried and preoccupied. The coming of the mail which meant so much to Evelyn perhaps had its importance for him also. At any rate, he left the entertainment of his guests largely to his wife, until a sharp clash of wits rudely dispelled his reverie.

Beryl Baumgartner was the unconscious agent that brought about an undercurrent. Did other ears keen speedily caught the glint of diamonds on Evelyn's left hand, and she cried ecstatically—

Freshen Up with SPEARMINT
Flavored with the juice of fresh mint leaves
After Every Meal
WRIGLEY'S

"Oh, Evelyn, what a lovely ring! Where did you get it?"

Each woman at the table was on the qui vive instantly. In a place like Las Palmas the mere mention of a diamond ring in connexion with a young and pretty girl suggests that one more infatuated male has voluntarily removed his name from the list of eligibles.

Evelyn, having stilled the volcano that raged overnight, might have allowed the opportunity to pass if she had not happened to catch the mocking smile on Rosamund's face when the name of Captain Warden first became self-evident. That steeled her intent.

"It is my engagement ring," she said quietly.

"What!" shrieked Beryl, to whom this was news indeed. "Who is he?"

"You do not know him, dear, but his name is Captain Warden. He is at present in West Africa, somewhere near the Benue river."

"And did he send it to you?"

"Yes. I only received it last night. It should have reached me four months ago, had not Mrs. Laing stolen one of my letters—one written to others as well—and that naturally led to some confusion."

There was a moment of stupefied silence at the table. Everybody seemed to be stricken dumb. Rosamund, crimson with anger, could only mutter—

"What insolence!"

"It is an unpleasant thing to say, but it is true," said Evelyn, discussing her rival's transgression with the most matter-of-fact tone, though she was conscious of a queer tingling at the roots of her hair, and she hardly recognized the sound of her own voice.

Baumgartner felt it imperative to stop what threatened to develop into a scandal.

"Miss Dane, you are making a serious charge against a lady of the highest repute," he said in his best chairman-of-the-company style.

"I mean it, every word," cried Evelyn, a trifle more vehemently. "Lord Fairholme, am I speaking the truth or not?" she demanded, suddenly wheeling round on the inoffensive peer.

"Really — er — really——" he spluttered, for once too bewildered to grin.

"Please tell Mr. Baumgartner what happened in the hall at Lochmerig when Mrs. Laing asked the postman to give you a letter addressed to Captain Arthur Warden, at Ostend. You were present. It was my letter she obtained. Perhaps she has it yet if her boxes were searched."

Here was no timid girl striving vainly to bolster up a false accusation, but a fiery champion of truth, peaching an erring mortal. The atmosphere was electrical; Beryl Baumgartner and afterwards that set fell pins and needles attacking her at all points.

"I'm awfully sorry, Miss Dane, but I gave very little attention to the incident," said Fairholme, partly recovering himself.

"Did you put the only possible thing."

"I think you did the only possible thing."

"Then why did you refuse to bear our my statement?"

"There were reasons. May I see that letter now?"

"Have you come of your own accord?" she asked.

Evelyn fighting for the man she loved was a very different girl to the proud, disdainful Evelyn who, twenty-four hours earlier, would have endured almost any infliction rather than flout her advocacy in a public dining-room. She credited Rosamund with the adoption of a petty device to gain her ends, and Fairholme was just the man to be used as a stalking-horse.

"No," he said, "or rather, yes—and no. I am anxious to know the truth, but Baumgartner suggested that I ought to accept your offer of reading the evidence. Don't you see he has to consider the future a bit."

"In what way?"

"Well, if Mrs. Laing stole a letter in his house, she—it's a jolly hard thing to say — but she must be warned off."

Baumgartner as a guardian of morals was a new conception. Evelyn felt that a more powerful foe than Rosamund was in the field. Her unimportant romance had suddenly widened out into the world-domain of politics. She must decide quickly and decide aright. In that vital moment she realized that her postscript to the Lochmerig letter might have consequences far beyond their effect on Warden's fortunes and her own.

"Lord Fairholme," she said, turning so that her sound watch the suggestive change in the expression of his face, "does Mr. Baumgartner strike you as a man who would go out of his way to interfere in a dispute between two women?"

"Not unless there was money in it," said Fairholme cheerfully.

"Then why was he showing such interest now in a matter which he deliberately closed down at luncheon?"

"I gave you his explanation. Even Baumgartner likes to associate with people of good character."

"No, that is not the reason. Mr. Baumgartner is engaged at this moment in a plot against British dominion in West Africa. You see that he has not the slightest wish that I here it would suit your book. You yourself must know that our party is going to engage of the most absurd. Why, even our Sabbath rest is at our request. I will tell you. The British authorities believe that by your action in turning down some way, a native king in southern Nigeria. Now, the result in my possession, read by any one who could understand its meaning, would yield a valuable clue to the amount of information at the disposal of the other conspirators. I, you, without knowing that, answered Mr. Baumgartner's questions as to its contents, you would be doing the gravest injury to your friend Warden."

"By gad!" exclaimed Fairholme.

"You can easily assure yourself that I am not exaggerating the facts. Here is the letter. Read it, and remember what I have told you."

Fairholme pursed his lips and bent his brows in deep mental effort. He held the letter in his hand, hesitating during this unusual and seemingly painful process. Then he gave it back to Evelyn.

"No, Miss Dane," he said emphatically. "I'm far too candid an ass to be laden with State secrets. Now, if you would just point out the bits that refer to Mrs. Laing, an' skipping all the political part, I'll be able to bounce old Baumgartner for all he's worth."

"But I can't. It is the political part which proves that my letter was stolen."

"Same thing! Change the names. Turn West Africa into Newmarket, an' call the emperor Lord Rosebery."

"The emperor," said Evelyn surprised at Fairholme's shrewdness.

"He's in it, I guess. He has his finger in every pie, an' some of 'em have his jolly hot. Now, go ahead. It's a bit awkward, leave me to fill in that about the Ditch Mile an' the Epsom gradients that will bamboozle Baumgartner."

Evelyn did her best. Fairholme was delighted with Warden's description of the baccarat and roulette infidels, but his lordship's lightness when he heard Rosamund's allusions to himself. Once, Evelyn forgot his adulation, and spoke of "the men of Oku."

"Oku," broke in Fairholme, "where is that?"

"It is a savage native state in West Africa. That is the one name you must not remember, Lord Fairholme."

He did not interrupt again till she had finished reading. Then she told him how Peter Evans had brought her the wrap and the letter, and finding him sympathetic, explained the extraordinary chance that led to Warden's capture by a Mohammedan fanatic at Kabat.

"Funny thing!" he said, when she had made an end. "That chap Figuero jolly well knows how to shoot."

"He is not here?" cried Evelyn, genuinely startled, for she feared Figuero.

"No, he is. I fancy he's on board the Sans Souci. I didn't speak to him, an' I have a notion that he didn't recognize me when I gave my name. He also picked up quite a number of German officers at the same port, but they left us at Funchal, where another ship took them on to the Cameroons. That is German West Africa, isn't it?"

"I believe so. My geographical knowledge of this part of the world is of the vaguest. It dates chiefly from last night."

"When the naval Johnny was showing you the map, I suppose?"

"But how do you know that?" she demanded, and another wave of surprise flooded her face with color.

"Mrs. Laing and I watched you for quite a time—the watchin' was involuntary on my part, but she wouldn't come away from the verandah, an' now I know why. You will observe, Miss Dane, that I have bin the goat all through the proceedin's."

"I can hardly say that."

"No, you wouldn't. But it's true. The only bit of luck I've had is that I am saved the painful necessity of bein' refused as a husband by Mrs. Laing. I came here to ask her to marry me."

"Oh, I am so sorry——" began Evelyn, but Fairholme's cackling laughed checked her.

"Why sorry? You've done me a good turn, twice over, an' if I can do you one, just ask. In the first place, she would probably have said 'No,' and in the second, where should I have been if she said 'Yes.' In the soup, eh, what?"

Lord Fairholme seemed to pride himself on his narrow escape, and gave Evelyn the credit of rescuing him. She protested that if she had known he was really bent on marrying Mrs. Laing she would neither have attacked the latter in his presence nor called on him to give evidence that statement. But he refused to admit that she had conferred other than a favor on him, and repeated his desire to serve her if the opportunity offered. It came quickly.

That night, when Evelyn was sound asleep, her room was entered and Warden's letter taken. It lay with the ring and some other trinkets on a dressing-table. The door was locked and bolted, but the window was open to admit the sea breeze, and, although the room was on the third floor, and therefore some forty feet or more above the ground level, it was impossible that the thief could have entered it except through the window. That the letter alone was the objective was shown by the fact that the exceedingly valuable ring was left untouched. There was almost a hint of malicious humor in the discrimination exercised. An ordinary criminal, though bribed to procure a document of great importance to some other person, would certainly have made away with any jewellery that was lying handy. In this instance, there seemed to be an unbroken warning to the girl that she was powerless in the toils that surrounded her.

At first, she suspected Rosamund of complicity in this new theft, but when she asked herself who had most to gain from the loss of the letter, suspicion pointed, not to Rosamund, who could guess its contents with fair accuracy, but to Baumgartner and his associates, who were evidently more afraid of one man than of the armed might of Britain.

In the height of her distress her employer came to her.

"We have decided to return by the Portuguese mail from Madeira," he said, "and in order to catch the next steamer we shall sail in the San Souci to-night. Would it be convenient for you to go aboard the yacht this afternoon?"

"But what action am I to take with regard to my stolen letter?" she demanded, ignoring the fact that I said to Mrs. Laing. That letter is my evidence against her."

"It may have blown out of your window," was the unruffled reply, "a strong breeze just before dawn. At any rate it is better lost. Such disputes are useless."

"But it was of the utmost importance in other ways."

"Young ladies' love-letters always are," he replied with forced laughter. "Still, if it has really gone, you can hardly propose to remain in Las Palmas on the off chance that it may be recovered."

She felt that she was trapped, but for what purpose she was hard to imagine. Lord Fairholme had told her already that Baumgartner was very much annoyed with him for telling the commander of the Warden had written, and it was now beyond doubt that the Sans Souci's voyage to Funchal was a blind for some ulterior object.

In her dilemma, she thought of Mortimer. When Baumgartner went away, she hurried out of the hotel and ordered a sailing boat. The boat brought her to the Valiant; the commander himself met her at the gangway, and escorted her to his cabin.

"Sorry I couldn't call last evening, Miss Dane," he said, "but I was detained on board unexpectedly. Things are happening, I hear."

"Yes. Figuero is here, and we leave on the yacht for Funchal to-night."

He smiled.

"Is that the dodge?" he exclaimed. "Of course, I was posted in the movements of the Figuero party and his friends, but the trip to Madeira is clever. What has caused the change of programme?"

"For once I can find it in my heart to wish you were a man," he cried. "A steamer starts for Lagos within two hours, and I need to do the one thing if the Nigeria administration heard your story from your own lips. Mrs. Laing's letter would be a difficult to put on paper one's guesses and surmises at the trickery that is going on."

The words were scarcely uttered ere a wild notion leaped into Evelyn's brain. Why should she not go to Lagos? She might be able to clear away some of her doubts and misgivings that must have gathered around Warden's name. Above all else, she knew of him, and that should surely reach the officials there long before it became known in England.

"If I were a man," she said tremulously, "would you pay my passage on that ship?"

"Of course. You would be travelling on Government service."

"Then I shall go. Please arrange matters for me, and send some one to ask for my kit aboard."

"Do you mean it?" he cried.

"Yes."

"By Jove, Miss Dane, you astonish me more each time I see you. But how about the Baumgartners?"

"I shall simply write a note resigning my position. It is a mere question of doing that to-day or three weeks hence. But I shall not tell them where I am leaving their service so suddenly."

"Baumgartner will find out. Unless I am much mistaken it will worry him. Very well. I shall give myself the pleasure of calling for it over three o'clock."

Evelyn packed her boxes as speedily as possible, and could be ready, she found she had only twenty-five pounds. But there was that new treasure, the ring. How better could she use it than in the interests of the man she loved? She wondered if Lord Fairholme would lend her a hundred on security. A note brought him to her room, and she explained briefly that she meant to visit Lagos and might need more funds than she had in her purse.

"Well, that beats the band," he said. "Mrs. Laing is going there too."

"Not on to-day's steamer?" she protested, for it seemed that an unkind fate was conspiring against her.

"

Prince and President May Open Peace Bridge

The new four million dollar Peace Bridge between Buffalo and Fort Erie is to be opened in May next, if present plans carry, and it is hoped that the Prince of Wales and President Coolidge will be present to take stellar parts in the ceremony. There is no draw span throughout the 1,400 feet of the new bridge, but it is high enough at the Buffalo end to permit of the largest vessels passing underneath it. Already there is evidence of a large increase in population at the Canadian end of the bridge, due to the facilities it will offer for easy crossing of the Niagara River at this point.

The new Peace bridge will also serve to link Canada and the United States telephonically. Provision has been made on the bridge for nine ducts to enclose telephone and telegraph cable, and Bell Telephone construction men have already installed the cable which will displace the submarine link now running beneath the waters of the Niagara River at Squaw Island. This new track for telephone talks should eliminate the many difficulties which invariably arise from underwater telephone cable in our northern waters.

The Power of Song

By F. A. MITCHEL

There was a girl of one of those states which now compose the Balkans whose ambition was to emulate men in athletics. Expert in throwing the discus, she won contests against those who were champions in this game. She was the best chariot driver in the kingdom and had won many races. But her most remarkable feats were in running. In this no one was found to beat her.

So proud was she of her swiftness on her legs that she made a vow she would marry no man who could not beat her on the cinder path. Having many suitors, this only added to the rivalry among them. But since an ability to run fast does not argue that a man is otherwise attractive, those whose muscular development warranted their entering the list were unlikely to win the girl even if they won the race. Several fleet runners came so near beating her that if she had chosen she might have thrown the race without appearing to do so.

One day a young man came to the village where this girl, Eudoxia, lived and announced that he would enter the list against her, only he made the provision that should he win the race she must marry him. He sent a challenge, and Eudoxia dispatched her brother to look the man over and report to her whether he would likely outrun her. The brother returned and reported that, while the challenger was shapely, he was not muscular, and his physique did not warrant the inference that he could beat an ordinary runner.

The slight risk of being beaten by one whom she would be pledged to marry and yet might dislike tempted Eudoxia to consent to the terms. So an agreement was drawn up between her and the stranger, who called himself Boris, to race, and if he beat her she was to marry him. This agreement was signed by Eudoxia without having seen her suitor.

The race was to take place on a track in the form of an ellipse, the length being half a mile and there being seven laps. A large concourse of people were gathered to see the race. The stranger stepped forth in a pair of short running pants such as are worn at the present day. One thing about him was noticeable—his manly beauty. It was evident that he was not built for fleetness. But what astonished every one was that he held in his hand a harp. Eudoxia was attired in the same fashion, with the addition of a shift falling only to the thighs.

When the two confronted each other it was noticed that the stranger's manly beauty, while all agreed rivaled the statues of Apollo, made a marked impression on Eudoxia. When she saw the harp in his hand she was surprised, and when he did not lay it aside before taking his position for the race she wondered.

The signal was given. Eudoxia started off so fast that she did not know that Boris was walking slowly. She heard behind her sounds from the strings of the harp, soothing rather than inspiring. When she had made three-quarters of the first lap there, directly opposite her at the other end of the diameter of the elliptic course, was Boris, walking and striking his harp. Then he began to sing.

Eudoxia, who had nothing to fear from such a tortoise, stopped to listen. Boris was singing her praises, the love he felt for her, pleading that she would not turn a deaf ear to him. She listened till he had gone out of hearing, and then she proceeded to the other end of the minor axis and waited till he had come around to the point where she had been listening to his song.

It seemed that in the meanwhile it had grown sweeter. He was walking very slowly, putting all his feeling into it. Again Eudoxia went on till she reached the point at which he had been singing, while he proceeded till he took her place. Here both stood still, the man singing of the beauty and the virtues of the peerless Eudoxia, she seeming to be spellbound. Then he went on singing, "Wait for me, fair one," repeating the words again and again till he came around to where she stood, and the two walked side by side.

In this way they proceeded, the girl rapt in the song, till they came within a few yards of the goal, when Boris, still singing, turned and walked backward, keeping his eyes fixed on Eudoxia, till he passed over the goal.

Then the spectators, who had appeared to be enthralled as well as the girl, drew a long breath and burst into a cheer.

And so Eudoxia was won, not by fleetness, but by the power of song. As soon as he had won the race Boris announced himself to be the son of a powerful noble of what is now Montenegro, and, without bolding Eudoxia to her contract, appeared himself as a suitor for her hand, which, after a period of maidenly reserve, she gave him.

Many of the people who were not cognizant of what passed after the winning of the race believed that the stranger was Apollo, who had come down from heaven to win an earthly bride.

After the wedding Boris and his wife disappeared and when they reached his home were received with as much interest as had attended the race. For Boris had been in Greece and, hearing of the girl who must be won in a foot race, had stopped on his way back to see her. He resolved to win her by making love to her in song.

MARVEL "MOVIES."

Stones From Famous Cathedrals Are Features of New Picture Palace.

Most so-called "picture palaces" are poor substitutes for those imposing and magnificent mansions after which they are named, but New York's new $3,500,000 building, with its forty stories, is indeed a palace that might turn many a monarch green with envy.

Named the "Paramount," this great cinema offers seating accommodation to 4,000 people, while comfortable waiting room has been provided for at least 2,000. In addition there is a large music-room, where concerts are given to entertain patrons while they are waiting. A special smoking lounge for ladies has been provided, while a novel feature is a cosmetic room, where "make-up" can be donned and other beautifying processes undertaken.

The orchestra of seventy players is accommodated in an enormous lift, which brings them to the level of the stage when nothing is being shown on the screen.

Though the building was only begun a little over twelve months ago, it is now practically complete. In one of the huge rooms, known as the Hall of Nations, are thirty-seven stones which have been brought from different countries. Among them are stones that had their original homes in St. Paul's Cathedral and Edinburgh Castle, while others have been collected from Rheims Cathedral and the former Imperial Palace in Berlin.

The Paramount has been built to the order of Mr. Adolph Zukor, who is president of a moving picture firm which has an annual income of $100,000,000. Mr. Zukor began his career with a capital of only $25, and the first "show" he opened only held twenty-five people at once. Now he owns the greatest moving picture interests in the world and has an income which is enormous even for the United States.

Why Is a Purser So-Called?

Originally the purser was the disburser, the man who held the ship's purse and paid out from it. Bourse, the modern continental term for exchange or money-market, is really the same word as purse, and so the purser might have been called the disburser, just as the man of business of many old colleges is technically the bursar.

On ships the term in time became further specialized, and whereas on modern men-of-war the duties are performed by a commissioned paymaster, the purser is the officer on great passenger liners whose function is largely to look after the stewards and generally perform the offices of the manager of a large hotel.

The Netherlands.

Holland or the Netherlands, consisting of eleven provinces, has a population of 7,300,000, although its area is only 12,761 square miles, which is only a little more than one-half the area of Nova Scotia. However, Holland has extensive and very valuable possessions in the Far East —the Netherlands of the East Indies. These possessions have an area of 732,473 square miles, and a population of 50,000,000.

Every Muscle In Use.

Every muscle in the body, save those of the left arm, is constantly in use during a strenuous game of lawn tennis. Even the left arm receives sufficient use to keep it in form.

Sowing Rice by Airplane.

Airplanes are used for sowing rice over suitable marshes in Manitoba; the object is to attract more game by the extra food supply.

Largest Coal Area.

China has the largest coal area in the world—300,000 square miles.

Mr. Barnackel

By EDITH V. ROSS

"Enoch Barnackel! What a name! Any one would know that he was a crusty old man of the farmer type, uneducated and with no manners. But what can I do?"

These words were spoken to herself by a girl who had some sixteen years before been left at a foundlings' home and who had been given the name of Helen and had later chosen the additional name of Whitman. She had been retained at the home as an employee till she approached seventeen, then was informed that a farmer named Barnackel had written that he wanted a wife and asked whether one could be sent to him. Helen was informed of the opportunity.

After a long and tearful deliberation, feeling incompetent to go out into the world and make a living, she decided to go out to Mr. Barnackel. If he was very terrible she might commit suicide. The matron approved of her resolution, for she was comely, and the good woman feared that with her inexperience she might fall a victim to some designing person.

Mr. Barnackel was informed that there was a young woman ready to accept his proposition, and he sent money for her journey. The heart broken girl nerved herself to her fate and one afternoon alighted at a railway station at the village near which his farm was located. A young farmer with a whip in his hand approached her and asked if she was the young woman who was to marry Mr. Barnackel.

"I am," was the reply. "That is, if he isn't an ogre."

The young man smiled. His smile was very winning. "I have a team here," he said. "I'll drive you to the farm."

When seated in the wagon and he had said "get up" to the horses Helen expected that he would say something to her. He did not. He seemed to be thinking.

"What kind of a looking man is Mr Barnackel?" she asked.

Now, the young man was George Barnackel, nephew of the man who had written for a wife. The uncle was fifty years old, his face looked like a ball of strings, his hair was red, and he was just too unlovely for anything. At any rate, that is the way the daughter of one of the neighboring farmers put it. In fact, he was exactly what Helen had conceived him to be, judging from his name. He must also have been a fool or he would never have sent his good looking nephew for a young girl he expected to make his wife. Upon Helen's inquiry George turned his face toward her, displaying a set of regular white teeth by smiling, and asked:

"Suppose I should tell you that he is a disagreeable old codger and always cross as a bear. What would you do?"

"I would jump into the river—that is, if there is one near by."

There was a prolonged silence, at the end of which the young man said:

"And what would you say if I told you that I am Mr Barnackel?"

Helen's heart went up into her throat. She made no reply to the question, but she sidled nearer to her companion. Presently there came a subdued voice:

"Are you Mr. Barnackel?"

"I am."

Her face was bent low. He leaned lower himself and looked up into it. He saw what he took to be a look of pleasure. Perhaps it was relief. The reins were in his right hand. She was sitting at his left. He put his left arm about her waist. She looked up at him, her eyes wet, a suspicion of a smile on her lips. He kissed them.

"How far is it to the farm?" was the next thing said.

"About three miles."

George drove over six miles, which seemed like three to Helen, then stopped at a farmhouse.

"Wait in the wagon," he said, "while I go in to tell my mother and sister you're here. They don't know you're coming."

Leaving the reins in her hands, he went into the house. He was gone a long while. Helen saw the face of an elderly woman surveying her from a window, then a younger one doing the same.

"Oh, dear," she said, "I hope they're not going to make him send me back!"

Presently a door opened and the two women came out, the elder in advance. She welcomed Helen, though she seemed constrained. Leading her into the house, the younger woman showed her to a chamber upstairs and, shutting the door behind them, took her in her arms, exclaiming:

"You poor child!"

"Why am I to be so pitied?" asked Helen, surprised.

"You're not. It's all right. We'll make you very happy. My brother is not the Mr. Barnackel you came out here to marry. That one is my uncle, a crusty old man who would not do for you at all. Being rheumatic, he asked George to drive you from the station to his farm. George wants you himself. Mother has given her consent, and you are to be married—that is, if you wish to marry George—at once."

Helen asked if haste were necessary. George replied to this that his bride belonged to his uncle, was expected by his uncle and unless the knot were tied there was no knowing what he would do in the matter. The chance of being turned over to the old curmudgeon so terrified Helen that she was only too glad to be married at once. The wedding took place that evening.

OIL MEN'S TEMPLE.

Oil Merchants of India Have Temples All Their Own.

In India, oil merchants have temples all their own. Since the nineteenth century they have been known as Saivites, writes C.M., in the Times of India.

One of the most interesting from an architectural point of view, is that known as Tell-Ka-Mandir, in the old fort of Gwalior, said to have been built by a tell, or oilman. The building probably dates back to the eleventh century, but it has been restored, and steps taken for its preservation.

The building, which is of a most unusual shape, is sixty feet square, with a portico that projects 11 feet on the east side. The sides slope upwards to 80 feet and the building ends in a horizontal ridge 20 feet long. The door itself is 25 feet high. One gets the idea of massiveness as one enters the courtyard in which this striking temple stands, and one is grateful that this unique example of temple architecture has not been allowed to fall into disrepair.

It is said that this, like so many other temples throughout India, once belonged to another faith, the Vaishnavite. Since the fifteenth century it has been used by the Saivites. The sculptures on the building will well bear examination, for they are well done. There is a large collection of carved stones in the compound of the temple, collected by Major Keith Young various parts of the fort.

Tinsel Picture Secrets.

The tinselling, in brilliant colors, of gaudy Christmas cards has for a long time been regarded as an almost-forgotten craft, but an exhibition of these quaint treasures held recently has revived interest in the art.

Mr. W. G. Webb, whose work was exhibited in London, Eng., has taught the art by his father, and he is the only living exponent of the craft, which he carries on in the back room of a City newspaper shop.

He has 5,000 dies, most of them extremely small and many a hundred years old. The greatest difficulty is in procuring the tinsel, because no one else uses it. Getting the paper on the back of the tinsel ready for stamping is a carefully-guarded trade secret.

ROYAL DANCERS

Dancing Instructress Says Spanish King Is Best Crowned Dancer.

Royal tastes in dances are little different from those of the ordinary mortal, and, indeed, could hardly be otherwise, for the simple reason that where king fashion reigns all men are equal, and the prevailing dances are imposed on king and courtier alike.

Nor can it be said that royal personages are less troublesome as pupils than less exalted people. My experience has been that a king is quite as likely to show awkwardness on the dancing floor as anyone else, says Señorita Maria Fernandez, official dancing instructress at the court of Madrid.

I think my royal master, King Alfonso, is probably the best dancer among the crowned heads of Europe to-day, but next to him I would place King Albert of Belgium, who has a ringing love for dancing.

There was a time when royalty tried to impose the dances of the court on those who lived in the world the court, and for many reasons I have some sympathy with this idea, because there is nothing in the world to beat grace and the old numbers for grace and beauty.

Some months ago when I heard of the new dance known as Black Bottom, I was arranged that I should visit the United States to see it for myself so that I might be able to teach it to my royal pupils.

Like so many other dances from the United States the steps and the movements generally have been borrowed from the colored population, but I am satisfied that it really goes back to the aboriginal inhabitants of the American continent, and there are traces of old Spanish dances about it, so it is probable that it was either modified at one time by suggestions from the Spanish invaders or else the dance itself invaded Spain at the time when there was regular commerce between my country and America.

In addition to that, there are so many other dances it exercises many of the most important muscles of the body, and must make for developing the figure, grace and suppleness.

I know of no other dance better calculated to arrest an early tendency towards stoutness in either man or woman.

I have already introduced it to some of my royal pupils and to some of the highest of our nobility in Spain.

One enthusiast for the new dance is the King of Spain himself, and I am looking forward to teaching the steps to visitors to the court at Madrid during the coming season. One pupil I would always have is the Prince of Wales, because if ever there was a naturally graceful dancer and apt pupil it is the heir to the English throne. I have never been my lot to have him as a pupil, but I have had opportunities of studying him on the dance floor at various times, and it has always struck me that he has nothing to learn from anyone as a correct exponent of the whole art of dancing.

Of the women within the circle of royalty to-day whom I regard as best dancers I would name the Queen of Spain, the Queen of the Belgians, and the Duchess of York.

Here and There

Passengers aboard the Canadian Pacific Empress of Scotland were not deprived of visiting China on the present round-the-world cruise of this ship, on account of the recent trouble in that country. Word from the cruise director is to the effect that the passengers received a warm welcome at Shanghai and that the Chinese were most friendly.

A new Canadian bird, the "turken," has made its appearance. It is a cross between a turkey and a Rhode Island hen, and was first brought to public attention at the Edmonton poultry show. George Spurgeon, who raised it, claims that it will effect a revolution in the poultry business, as it combines the best features of the hen and the turkey. It has a hen body and a turkey head.

His Majesty King George and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales have notified the British section of the World's Poultry Congress that they intend to exhibit poultry at the congress exhibition to be held in Ottawa from July 27 to August 4 next. There is also a possibility of the Queen of the Netherlands and King Alfonso of Spain sending exhibits, which, if they do, means a fine capital will be the first city in the world privileged to house the exhibits of several royal flocks.

The Indians of the three prairie provinces last season produced approximately 1,000,000 bushels of grain, of which about half, or 488,000 bushels was wheat, according to a recent government report. There are about 35,000 Indians in the area in question and the portions reserved for their use include some of the most fertile land of the west. They had 97,000 acres of land under cultivation in 1926 and they own about 25,000 head of cattle and 35,000 horses of a good type.

Warren Cordingly of Ashton, Idaho, won the 85-mile dog race from Calgary to Banff held recently in connection with the Banff annual Winter Carnival. The race was one of the hardest fought in the history of these events. Cordingly's lead dog broke down and was carried to the finish line on the sled. Ike Mills' team, of Banff, picked to win the race, was defeated by town dogs mostly. Calgary. Both driver and dogs were badly bitten but stuck to the trail and finished.

Applications for permits to develop hydro power in Western Ontario and Northern Manitoba are on a scale that represents an ultimate volume of 5,000,000 horse-power, indicating the industrial growth that the territory is achieving. These range all the way from the Lake of the Woods country to the basin of the Nelson River, and relate to pulp and paper mills, mining plants, civic hydro promotion and transportation projects.

During 1927 more than 6,000 Hungarians will emigrate to Canada, according to Albert de Hayden, Hungarian Consul-General of Canada, who is here on business in connection with the 6,000 countrymen who came to Canada last year. "My investigations have shown," he said, "that on the average the newly arrived Hungarians are doing fairly well despite the fact that this is a dull time of the year in farming and to a lesser extent in industrial plants."

"If they can pitch ball as well as they can snowball, they would be some team; they sure can send some stingers," was the comment of one of the Calgary Scouts as the dug himself out of a concentrated volley of snowballs that the Westminster Scouts had placed on various parts of his anatomy and face, when the Calgary boys tried to enfilade the choristers in a snow battle staged near the C.P.R. station. It was the culmination of a program arranged for the Scout choristers during the visit to Calgary recently of the Westminster Boys' Choir.

Beats the Barometer.

Eight times as sensitive as a barometer! This is the claim made for a new instrument which measures altitudes above sea-level.

French physicists have invented this efficient method, which involves heating a wire of resistance by passing an electric current through it. When a steady temperature has been produced, the wire, if moved upwards, will become cooler owing to the lesser density of the surrounding air.

The instrument can be carried by climbers, and the temperature gives a more accurate index of the increase in altitude than the ordinary pocket aneroid used by mountaineers.

Iceland.

Iceland is assigned to the western hemisphere. It is a large, volcanic, and treeless island in the North Atlantic Ocean. Its most northern point is 66 degrees 33 minutes north latitude. Its estimated area is 40,497 square miles, so that Iceland is somewhat larger than Ireland. The population numbers 95,000. The capital of Iceland is Reykjavik, containing a population of about 20,000.

Not Good for Youths.

While tobacco smoking in any form is stated to be injurious to growing youth, on adults it exercises a soothing influence if not over-indulged in.

A Close Call

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

During the administration of President Huerta of Mexico I was employed by the United States government to do certain service for the state department. I went by land, crossing the Rio Grande at Laredo and entering Coahuila. I soon fell in with a prominent leader of the rebel forces, who, after I had satisfied him that my mission was not detrimental to his interests, expressed a willingness that I should go to my destination, the City of Mexico.

"How would you like to earn some money?" asked the general.

"I would gladly earn money if I can do so without compromising my employers at Washington."

"What I have in mind would not interfere with that at all. I desire to get a message through to a certain person in the City of Mexico. As a messenger of the United States you would not be suspected. Your government has not taken sides in this matter, and there is nothing to prevent your being the bearer of a letter from me to a friend."

"But supposing I am caught with such a letter on my person?" I asked.

"In that case you would be shot."

"And what would I receive for taking this risk?"

He named a sum that tempted me. It seemed to me that, being in the employ of the United States government, there would be little or no risk in my bearing the general's message. I needed the sum he offered for a certain purpose and concluded to stake being shot against it.

He wrote his message on a bit of thin paper about three inches square. I was to take it to a man high in favor with President Huerta. His name and address were given me, but were not written on the message, though it was signed by a fictitious name. I decided to carry it in the upper vest pocket on the left side, my object being to have it where I could easily get it to destroy it in case I was cornered. The general paid me the money for the service I was about to render, for I was to receive it whether I succeeded in delivering the message or not.

Going southward on the general's pass I struck the Federal lines not far from the City of Mexico. I informed the commanding officer of my mission and was received by him with the courtesy due one in the United States service. Indeed, being stationed at a point where he saw no one except his officers, he seemed pleased to have to see me, and since I reached his quarters in the evening he insisted on entertaining me overnight.

He proved to be an inveterate gambler, and nothing would do but that I must play cards with him. I dared not antagonize him by refusing and after the evening meal sat down with him in his tent to play. He soon won all the cash I had provided for my journey, and I proposed to quit. He seemed inclined to play on, and I feared to refuse him. I had the money the general had given me, a roll of bills, in my pocket and was obliged to produce it.

My opponent looked at this large roll of Mexican money with interest. He said nothing about it, but from that moment he began to talk about the difficulty of my getting on in the morning and expressed the opinion that I would be delayed. His prophecy came true, for he gave orders that no conveyance was to be furnished me.

The next morning I asked my entertainer to cash a draft on the American consul at the capital. He promised to do so, but made no move to produce the funds. His actions were so suspicious that I began to think I had better seize upon any opportunity to destroy the general's message. But I was given no opportunity. My host never left me for a moment unless there was some one else in the room. All the while he was telling me that he was endeavoring to secure conveyance for me, that he expected a team soon, and when it came he would furnish me with money for the journey.

About 10 o'clock in the morning I saw a sergeant posting a guard about the house. My fears stood still. I was suspected, would be searched, and the message would be found on me. That meant death. The officer was looking over some military papers at a table, with an unlighted cigarette between his lips. Taking a cigar from my pocket, and with a show of coolness I did not feel, I deliberately cut off the end with my penknife and asked him if he had a match. He produced one, struck it and was about to light his cigarette when, remembering politeness, he extended the match to me.

"After you," I said.

He touched it to the end of his cigarette and handed it to me. I put the flame to the end of my cigar, but purposely failed to close my lips tight in order to produce smoke. When the match had burned near my fingers I took the message from my vest pocket, put one end to the flame and lit my cigar with it, taking sufficient time for it to be entirely consumed.

I saw the officer look up at me quickly, but he said nothing. Dropping the ash of the paper on the floor, I put my foot on it, rubbing it with the sole of my shoe so that it could not betray me.

I think he saw by my expression that I experienced a great relief and had made myself sure. He permitted me to depart without further delay.

Ontario's Gold.

Ontario continues its progress as a gold producer with a record production for the eight months of 1926 of $30,750,000. This is the high water mark in the history of the yellow metal in the province. The Provincial Government estimates a total year's output of $32,000,000.

N. B.'s Potato Crop.

New Brunswick's potato crop is estimated at 6,090,000 cwt. for 1926.

Canada's Tobacco Crop.

Tobacco grown in Canada in 1926 amounted to 28,824,000 pounds.

A Strange Adventure

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Life was very pleasant to me and had been since Josiah Bart had taken me from an orphan asylum, adopted me and gave me a home. He had known my parents in early youth and there was supposed to be consecration. As time went on I fitted into the groove of farm life contentedly and there grew up between us a mutual friendly affection.

His land holdings afforded a mere livelihood. I had just passed twenty-one when the peace of our lives was rudely disturbed. A letter arrived from the city signed by an attorney informing Mr. Bart that a note which he had indorsed for $800 for a friend two years before was due. The friend had paid interest and renewed the note, and had died, leaving none of the principal liquidated.

"I shall have to pay the debt," Mr. Bart sighed distressedly, and his only way was to mortgage his little property.

It was loath to give up the happy life I was leading, the more so because in becoming acquainted with Gladys Ellis I had found the only woman I ever desired to love. My duty was plain, however, and I said one day:

"Uncle Josiah," I so called him, "you managed to give me a fair education along with all the other benefits you have bestowed upon me. Let me use it for a year or two in business life and see what it will do towards pulling us out of our mire of debt.

I knew little of the great, teeming marts of commerce. I had fondly believed that there was a place ready in the busy metropolis for one willing to work, but I was soon disillusioned. An odd transient job or two saved me from actual starvation. Without influence, experience or any influential friends, I was unsuccessful.

I started on foot for a smaller city one day, pretty well discouraged.

I shall never forget the day when, after walking many miles and inquiring, I awoke from a sleep of fatigue and exhaustion in the midst of a sheltering thicket. The sound of music and voices had disturbed my sodden slumbers. Peering through a screen of bushes I viewed three men arrayed in unfamiliar costumes, with tawny faces and bright, gleaming eyes. They were squatted tailor fashion, upon the ground in a semicircle. Beside one of them was a small oblong box. A second was blowing soft, monotonous notes from a red flute. The third was waving his hand in a swaying motion in the air as if to accompany some sort of an incantation. Suddenly there arose in the basket a brilliantly metal-hued serpent. It darted its head hither and thither in consonance with the music, and, its part in the ceremony or entertainment concluded, coiled back into its cotton nest.

Then one of the men drew a strip of cloth from his breast and spread it out on the ground. It was studded with sparkle of many flashing gems. One of them, as large as a hickory nut, fairly blinded me with its prismatic intensity.

Several days later on I wearily trod the pavement of a blind court connecting two thoroughfares; I had found no work in the little city, and had just about made up my mind that I would return home, as there was nothing to do but return to the farm.

Suddenly something grazed my hat, struck my cheek, which tingled and rolled from my shoulder to the court at my feet. As I lifted my hand to my face I found that it was bleeding. Then I noticed the object, flung or dropped from some window in the big office building. It was the core of an apple. It had split in two as it struck the pavement and protruding from one section was a blaze of brilliancy.

I picked it up. Lo, and behold!—a perfect, precious diamond, and one of its facets it was that had grazed my cheek.

I do not know why, but at once the stone recalled the three Hindoos and their hoard of gems. The mystery of the imbedded gem I could not solve. Why had it been thus cast away? By whom? I stared up the front of the building, but all the windows were closed out or down, that I could discover.

Going around to the front of the building I entered it, to find its various floors given over to offices of law chers. Many doors bore brass plates with small lobbers in various lines, and the like. No enlightenment came to me until I passed an office from which two policemen were leading a flashily dressed man and a richly arrayed woman.

"They stole the gem!" I heard an excited voice say, and in some surprise I recognized the leader of the Hindoo group. "True, they have been searched and nothing found, but they make them confess, recover the precious Diamond gem and I will pay you one—yes, two thousand dollars."

The throng about me were discussing the affair, the man and wife, professional thieves, I took it, who pretending they wished to buy a diamond. Later still, I reasoned it all out. The man had entered the place, casually eating an apple. He had abstracted the big diamond from it with the sole of my shoe so that it could not betray me.

I think he saw by my expression that I experienced a great relief and had made myself sure. He permitted me to depart without further delay.

I think he saw by my expression that I experienced a great relief and had made myself sure. He permitted me to depart without further delay.

The Hindoo was true to his word. He promptly, gleefully paid me the promised reward. Then home, Gladys and happiness!

Canada's Wheat for Old Country.

Canada has got to be the source of supply of wheat for the Old Country for some time to come, according to Sir Herbert Matthews, secretary of the Central Chamber of British Agriculture. He could see very little prospect of Russian wheat again being largely consumed in the Old Country and with the uncertainty of supply from India, together with the fact that people in such countries as India, China and Japan were steadily consuming more wheat products, it was his opinion that Canada is likely to be looked to more and more as Britain's chief source of supply of wheat.

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Cod Liver Oil for fowls, at BOYLE & SON.

Remember the Napanee Poultry Association Banquet Wednesday night at the Paisley House.

Most of the members of the County Council attended the Good Roads Convention in Toronto last week.

Mr. Fred A. Perry is clearing up the debris of his warehouse, which was destroyed by fire recently, and will rebuild the structure in the spring.

Dr. Edward Ryan, at present superintendent of the Ontario Government Hospital at Kingston, has been appointed director of several services of provincial secretary's department.

During Lent the Holy Way of the Cross will be recited at St. Patrick's Church on Friday evenings, at 7.30. A brief instruction will be delivered by the Pastor on the History of the Passion of our Lord.

Mr. Anson McKeown, of Newburgh, has purchased the residence in South Napanee recently occupied by Mr. J. F. Smith, and will shortly remove his family from Newburgh and take up his residence there.

Trinity Church Anniversary Services, Sunday and Monday, March 6th, and 7th. Preacher Rev. Dr. W. G. T. Brown. Soloist, Mr. Will Rockwell, of Detroit. Anniversary dinner and concert on Monday. Tickets 50 cents.

At a meeting of the congregation of Trinity United Church, held on Wednesday evening, an unanimous invitation was extended to Rev. Harry Passon, of Duval, near Toronto, to become pastor of Trinity Church. Rev. W. R. Tenton, the present minister, accepted an unanimous invitation to Colborne United Church a few weeks ago.

The annual Provincial Convention of the Ontario Prohibition Union will be held in Massey Hall Toronto, on Wednesday, March 16, 1927. There will be three sessions, morning, afternoon and evening. The Executive will meet on Tuesday for final consideration of policy and business to be presented to the Convention.

A. J. IRWIN, President. W. W. PECK, Secretary.

Sarah E. McDonnell, widow of the late Geo. Sampson, a well-known and highly respected resident, passed away at her home on the Newburgh road on Sunday of last week, after but a short illness. But a few weeks ago she was bereaved by the death of her husband. Two sons, Messrs. George Sampson, Napanee, and William, in Western Canda, and two daughters, Misses Minnie and Emma, Napanee, remain to mourn the loss of both parents within a few weeks.

Mr. James A. Wilson received a cablegram last week from china, stating that Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Edmonds and child, of Tzelintsing had left on the Empress of Russia for Canada and expected to be in Napanee by March 6th. Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds, the latter being a daughter of Mr. Wilson, have been laboring in the missionary cause in China for the past six years, and it is due to the war clouds and the imminent dangers to the missionaries, that they are returning to Canada.

Wm. Wrigley, Jr., the donor of the $25,000 prize for the swim from Catalina Island to the California Mainland, won by George Young in 15 hours 46 minutes, announces that George Young is prepared to meet all comers to defend his title of champion long distance swimmer of the world for any distance from twenty to thirty miles, and offers $25,000 toward a purse of $50,000 for the winner. The swim to be open to all comers and to be held by a responsible organization who will provide observers and accompanying ships to assure fairness to all and the safety of the contestants, the same as the recent Wrigley Ocean Marathon was conducted, George Young and his trainer, Harry O'Byrne, and manager, Ralph Levy, being on an exhibition tour, offers should be addressed to Mr. Wrigley's representative, S. C. Stewart, Wrigley Building, Chicago. Tentative offers make it seem probable that the swim will take place the latter part of August.

FIRST PRINTED CALENDAR.

An Old Almanac's "Alphabet of Success."

The first printed calendar was produced in 1472 in Europe, but it was not until 1497 that the first appeared in English. From the first the dates and divisions of the year were interspersed with prophecies and astronomical and astrological predictions of coming events.

The familiar rhyme beginning, "Multiplication is vexation, Division is as bad," first appeared in an almanac about the middle of the nineteenth century, and in the same century the original of the well-known lines, "Thirty days hath September," also appeared, but in a form which is unfamiliar to-day.

Another old almanac has the following "Alphabet of Success":—

Attend carefully to details.
Be prompt in all things.
Consider well, then decide positively.
Dare to do right, fear to do wrong.
Endure trials patiently.
Fight life's battles bravely.
Go not into the society of the vicious.
Hold integrity sacred.
Injure not another's reputation.
Join hands only with the virtuous.
Keep your mind free from evil thoughts.
Lie not for any consideration.
Make few special acquaintances.
Never try to appear what you are not.
Observe good manners.
Pay your debts promptly.
Question not the word of a friend.
Respect the counsel of your parents.
Sacrifice money rather than principle.
Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks.
Use your leisure for improvement.
Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.
Watch carefully over your passions.
Extend to everyone a kindly greeting.
Yield not to discouragement.
Zealously labor for the right, and success is certain.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodcock, of Smithfield are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Gib. Storms gave a party in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jackson gave a party for Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodcock, of Smithfield.

Misses Ida and Hilda Doyle and Mr. Bill Doyle, Gananoque, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John Doyle, Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. Herman Douglas, Oshawa, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Almon Douglas, Robin Hill.

Mr. T. V. Anderson, County Superintendent, attended the meeting of the County Road Engineers and Good Roads Convention in Toronto last week.

Misses Mavis and Alma Wales of Queen's University, Toronto, spent the week-end with their parents.

Miss Mildred Perry, nurse-in-training, Toronto, was in town last week attending the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. W. G. Hawley.

Mr. Thos. Herrington returned home on Sunday from the Kingston General Hospital.

Mr. Geo. Robinson spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mrs. Luman Sherwood, Ottawa, spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ellis.

Dr. G. W. Morden left on Thursday on his way to England.

Mr. W. T. Mackenzie attended the meeting of the Grand Chapter, Royal Arch Mason in Ottawa last week.

Mrs. A. S. Ashley and Miss Edna Ashley have returned to Napanee from Oakville.

Miss Minnie Smith returned to St. Thomas on Sunday.

Miss Law, Toronto, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Beattie.

Mrs. W. E. Doxsee is spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Glenn, New Rochelle, N.Y., are guests of her mother, Mrs. John Coates.

Mrs. Earl Abell, Toronto, spent last week the guest of her mother, Mrs. John Coates.

Miss Hilda McGreer, who has been visiting Principal and Mrs. A. H. McGreer, at Lennoxville, Que., is now spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Fletcer McGreer, Montreal.

DEATHS

Giroux—At Brockville, on Sunday, Feb. 27th, 1927, Mrs. Albert Giroux, formerly of Napanee.

Hawley—At Napanee, on Saturday, Feb. 26th, 1927, Matilda Hawley, aged 86 years, 8 months.

Jarmin—At Marlbank, on Friday, Feb. 25th, 1927, Elijah Jarmin, aged 84 years, 4 months.

SERMONS IN "PUBS."

Services Held In One Inn Every Sunday for Twenty Years.

The recent decision to close an inn at Brentford, England, where Divine Service took place each Sunday whilst the church was being repaired and renovated, under the auspices of the actually public-houses in England where Sunday services have been, or still are, held regularly, says Answers.

At one of them, the Queen's Head Inn, Twyford, near Winchester, such services have taken place every Sunday and Tuesday throughout the year. This inn has long been a noted house of call for cyclists touring in Hampshire, and one of its rooms will accommodate over 100 people. This room has been used for these services for something like twenty years, and it was still so used the last time the writer was at Twyford.

The entrance to the service is through the ordinary door of the public-house, and the services, which, as a rule, are well attended, are held during the usual business hours on both the Sundays and week-days.

That fine old inn, the Queen's Head, Pinner, can boast of being over 800 years old, and possesses a dining-room with magnificent oak-panelling, which was discovered a few years ago after being concealed with plaster for several generations.

The Queen's Head has for many years been the scene of an annual harvest festival, at which the big room is decorated with fruit, vegetables, flowers, and other gifts which are afterwards distributed to the local hospitals.

At the Dun Cow public-house, Mardale, in the Lake District, a carol service is held annually, at which many of the shepherds of the Lake County attend and join heartily in carol-singing.

A number of well-known and popular carols may be sung during the service, but undoubtedly the chief favorite is the very appropriate "While shepherds watched their flocks by night." There is hardly a man who does not join in the singing when this carol is announced.

The inn at Brentford referred to at the beginning of this article is the Old Red Lion, in the High street. It is shortly to be closed, the license being transferred to a new inn on the Great West road.

This inn is the only one in all the land which can boast of having seen a Chapter of the Order of the Garter held within its walls!

This occurred as far back as 1445, when King Henry VI. came to the ancient town and dined on the Old Red Lion as the most suitable place for holding the Chapter.

British India's Exports.

British India annually exports goods to the value of $1,200,000,000 The leading kinds of exports are raw cotton and cotton yarn and manufactures, grain and flour, raw jute and jute manufactures, seeds, tea, metals and ores, hides and skins, leather, wool and woollens. About 21 per cent of all the exports go to Great Britain.

Great Fire Disasters.

The world's greatest disasters due to fire were London, 1666; Moscow, 1812; Chicago and Paris, both 1871; Boston, 1872; Baltimore, 1904; San Francisco, 1906; and Salonica, 1917.

SPRING MAGIC

The first Spring breeze has swept this section of Ontario. Cold, snow, wind will not be taken real seriously much longer, and will soon be replaced with warmth and sunshine. Soon 'twill be time to renew your wardrobes, to re-decorate your homes, to attune yourself to a new season.

Robinson's have provided for this call of Spring in a masterful way. New Spring stocks are arriving satisfactorily. Every department is featuring new supplies --merchandise purchased from authentic sources--shipped to us direct from mills and manufacturers, which enables us to give you values not obtainable elsewhere.

We solicit your early inspection.

Our Most Authentic Millinery Houses favor "Frosted Felts"

Felts for Spring are considered exceptionally fashionable by those who know in Paris, New York, Montreal, Toronto.

Latest versions of Felts favor frosted effects in compose themes. Frosting is obtained by spraying the hats with a Duco preparation that will remain on under all weather conditions. Startling effects are successfully obtained.

Felt shapes continue to run small—brims are small or non-existent. Tucked or creased crowns are other typical felt features.

Our present assemblage introduces a unique variety of new styles, new colors, new combinations and new values.

Priced $3.95 each.

The new Corsets are ideal Foundation Garments. A garment for every figure

As the beginning of smartness is in line, it follows naturally that even the most impeccably tailored costume will lose its distinction if the foundation lacks grace and firmness and sinuous contour.

Our Spring collection of Foundation Garments come to us direct from the factories of the foremost Canadian manufacturers.

Featured are the newest fabrics in the newest Silhouettes.

Our Miss VanAlstyne is back from a week's study at The Gossard School of Corsetry. We invite you to consult her regarding corsets and fittings. Choose your requirements leisurely before the Easter rush commences.

Spring Frocks break slim silhouettes with Ties, Pleats and Bows

The new frocks are as feminine and capricious as Spring herself. Some are as demure as the first violet, others are as saucy as the first robin. Many Spring Dresses have found their way here--especially those in styles for afternoon wear. We invite early inspection.

HEADLIGHTS OF THE SPRING MODE

THE JACKET FROCK

Those who court fashion must have at least one Jacket Frock in their wardrobe. Skirts of these dresses show a continued preference for pleats and many effective combinations are worked out.

Two and three toned color combinations, make these numbers decidedly Misses' in character.

BLACK SATIN REFLECTS SPRING

When Spring holds the mirror up to Fashion, black satin frocks are among the most fashionable reflections.

Black satin dresses for Spring come in smartly tailored styles with much emphasis placed on cutting and workmanship. Several smart dresses are trimmed with lace collars.

GEORGETTE IS WONDERFULLY SMART

Especially when fashioned in Women's afternoon gowns. Service is an important characteristic of this fabric, while its soft, graceful folds find authentic expression in pleated tiers, panels, drapes, tucks, boleros and ties.

Featured for Spring in a host of delightful colors and combinations.

TWO-PIECE STYLES

Show great strength for Spring in all types of dresses, including evening dress styles. Sportwear styles are completely captivating. Two-piece modes are made from materials of all weights and quite frequently two materials as well as two colors are successfully combined.

Over-Drapes

At no time in the history of Canada have our draperies been quite so popular as they are to-day. Such a variety of fabrics and such a profusion of colors is almost confusing. Such offers a wonderful opportunity for the artistically inclined housewife to develop her talents.

Silks figure prominently for better rooms and are made in a great variety of textures. Silk Velours in Golden Brown, Mulberry and Blue are still in vogue. Silk Madras is popular and makes effective draperies. Colors are Blue, Rose, Mulberry and numerous two and three toned combinations.

Priced from $1.25 to $2.00 per yard.

Damasks are also used extensively and they are particularly desirable for important windows. These drape exceedingly well and come in a great variety of delightful colorings.

Self colors in Sunfast Poplins are preferred by many. These are in shades of Mulberry, Rose, Brown and Blue.

Priced $1.50 to $2.25 yard.

All lines come 50 inches wide.

A new 54 in. Ottoman Faille is being shown for the new season

Rich colorings and a very popular wool fabric

The coming season will see a gathering together of rich new wool fabrics. Chief of these will be a rich Ottoman Faille in the new, rich colorings. Service and good looks is a splendid combination in any fabric. These qualities will commend themselves to those who favor the new material. Colors are Black, Navy, Sun Tan, Rose Blush, Woodrose, Slate Blue, Brockin. 54 inches wide, $2.50 per yard.

A new price this season on Fugi Silk, 75c. per yd.

We are offering to our customers this season the same quality Fugi Silk at a saving price. From 98c. per yard to 75c. per yard is the saving you will reap this season. As a result of special buying this price is possible. You may choose from 15 colorings, including Black and White. Fugi Silk has commended itself to many people. It wears and washes well. Choose your shade now.

Lennard Silk Knit Lingerie

Rayon Silk Knit Vests and Bloomers are practical and serviceable under garments. They laundry well, wear well, are a good size and come in a wide selection of colors to choose from.

Vests with plain tailored tops, and shoulder straps. Shades are Peach, Pink, White, Orchid. Price $1.00 each.

Bloomers that are a good size, with reinforced gusset, elastic at waist and knee, colors Bran, Grey, Black, Orchid, Peach, Pink. Price $1.50 pair.

Princess Pat Hair Nets Real Hair, 3 for 25c.

Princess Pat Hair Nets in "Shingle Bob," Bobby, full size and fringe in all shades.

The new shingled net is entirely different in shape and style from the ordinary net. It is 18 inches in circumference and is shaped to fit a shingled head without the use of hairpins.

Coupons with every Hair Net. Save these for premiums.

Bi Tex Silk Hosiery, Innerlined For Spring Wear

To the eye Bi-tex is a smartly fashioned pure silk dress hose. The secret is in the skilfully concealed innerlining. You must wear them to realize the added comfort and warmth innerlining gives. Nothing to wrinkle, bunch or twist, and they'll wear twice as long as you'd expect.

Shades are Grain, Beige, Mist and Black. Price $2.50 pr.

Men's Clothes Made to Measure by Specialists

We have the finest assortment of cloths for Men's Made-to-Measure Clothes, that we have ever seen, all fresh, new goods. Beautiful patterns, splendid cloths gathered from the world's best makers of woolens.

But the beauty of a Suit or Overcoat does not altogether depend on the fabric; most of the good looks of a garment comes from the design, cut and make.

We sell clothes that are designed, cut and made to your measure by the greatest experts in Canada.

Our full assortment is on hand and Spring orders are coming in. Be on hand early to make your choice and the Suit or Overcoat can be delivered any time you name.

Prices range from $22.50 a Suit up. Biggest range is $35.00 to $45.00.

Beautiful New Hosiery for Men Received This Week

That famous "Circle Bar" kind that always give satisfaction. The patterns, colorings and designs this Spring are very pleasing. The quality is specially good, there being extra special heels, toes, ankles and soles. Sizes range from 9½ to 11½.

Men's Spring and Summer Work Shirts

We have never heard as many people telling us about buying Shirts that were too small in the body for the size of the neck band. We have avoided that cheap, trashy kind and the result is that our customers remain with us, and new ones are coming. If you want a Shirt that is large enough, that will wear well and that fits you, buy a Robinson Co. Work Shirt. Sizes 14 to 20, in English Oxford, Blue Chambray, Khaki Drill, Railroad Blue, Old Hickory and other patterns and colors.

Quality, Service Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.